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PRICE 2 CENTS.

THE S. L. P. VOTE.

IT RESISTS THE CONSPIRACY OF CAPITALISM AND ORGANIZED SCABBERY.

Returns at Hand Show That the Class-Conscious Wage-Workers Cannot be Swept Off Their Feet—The Field Clearing for the Final Conflict Between the Plutocracy and the Proletariat.

The returns thus far received for the Socialist Labor Party vote, show that amid the general wreckage, caused by the republican landslide, the S. L. P. alone stands forth unconquered and defiant. Bryanism and Debsism and the other isms are completely knocked out and for the present capitalism sits in the saddle, spurred, booted and triumphant. This leaves clear the field of battle for the final conflict between the plutocracy and the working class.

As the industrial development of capitalism will now proceed unhampered the crisis due to overproduction must soon arrive. Then will come the opportunity for the class conscious fighting S. L. P. to spread its propaganda, extend its organization and augment its vote and power.

The returns here presented are meagre and not until the official canvass is made will it be possible to arrive at definite conclusions concerning the vote.

McKinley has again been elected President by a good majority. He has carried all of the States he carried in 1896 and will have a larger vote in the Electoral College than he did in that year.

Bryan carried Manhattan and the Bronx by about 30,000 and his plurality in Greater New York will be about 20,000. McKinley carried Kings county by about 10,000.

McKinley is certain of 303 electoral votes out of a total of 447, and will probably have 306, as Utah from the last returns in gives evidence of going for McKinley.

McKinley has carried every northern State save Colorado and Idaho, and has carried Kentucky by about 10,000 plurality.

The trans-Mississippi states have rolled up a bigger majority than even the most sanguine estimates of the Republicans.

Nebraska, the home of the Democratic presidential candidate, which went for Bryan by over 13,000 in 1896, has gone back into the Republican fold giving McKinley about 15,000 plurality, which later returns may increase. Bryan lost his own city and precinct. Maryland which was counted so confidently by Senator Gorman and other friends of Bryan for the Democracy, repeated the verdict of 1896 and is Republican by from 7,000 to 10,000.

The vote in the electoral college will probably be as follows:

	McKinley.	Bryan
Alabama	—	11
Arkansas	—	8
California	9	—
Colorado	—	4
Connecticut	6	—
Delaware	3	—
Florida	—	4
Georgia	—	13
Idaho	—	3
Illinois	24	—
Indiana	15	—
Iowa	13	—
Kansas	10	—
Kentucky	13	—
Louisiana	—	8
Maine	6	—
Maryland	8	—
Massachusetts	15	—
Michigan	14	—
Minnesota	9	—
Mississippi	—	9
Missouri	—	17
Montana	—	3
Nebraska	8	—
Nevada	—	3
New Hampshire	4	—
New Jersey	10	—
New York	36	—
North Carolina	—	11
North Dakota	3	—
Ohio	23	—
Oregon	4	—
Pennsylvania	32	—
Rhode Island	4	—
South Carolina	—	6
South Dakota	4	—
Tennessee	—	12
Texas	—	15
Utah	3	—
Vermont	4	—
Virginia	—	12
Washington	4	—
West Virginia	6	—
Wisconsin	12	—
Wyoming	3	—
Total	305	142

MANHATTAN AND THE BRONX.

(Incomplete Returns.)

Assembly District.	Malloney	Corregan.
1.	18	29
2.	36	36
3.	48	49
4.	236	266
5.	42	53
6.	43	100
7.	32	48
8.	144	171
9.	64	69
10.	201	230
11.	60	66
12.	454	464
13.	58	93
14.	145	268
15.	88	107
16.	857	880
17.	70	99
18.	145	161
19.	55	87
20.	30	52
21.	97	108
22.	39	58
23.	137	164
24.	91	94
25.	33	33
26.	151	143
27.	24	57
28.	119	133
29.	39	39
30.	174	158
31.	47	74
32.	205	221
33.	105	105
34.	250	300
35.	263	299
Annexed District.	18	34
Total	4,618	5,368

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

(Incomplete returns.)

Ward.	Corregan.
1	24
2	10
3	20
4	15
5	21
6	37
7	70
8	120
9	11
10	32
11	50
12	68
13	56
14	88
15	77
16	153
17	79
18	27
19	54
20	28
21	126
22	111
23	44
24	52
25	62
26	177
27	102
28	142
29	10
30	6
31	—
32	—
Total	1862

NEW YORK STATE.

[Partial returns from 14 out of 61 counties.]

CORREGAN.

New York County	5,368
Kings County	1,862
Onondada County	1,200
Buffalo	741
Rochester	375
Schenctady	230
Troy	120
Utica	265
Newburgh	49
Mt. Vernon	42
Oneida	12
Wykoff Heights	71
White Plains	6
Courtland	26
Johnstown	65
Gloversville	99
Pleasantville	23
Woodhaven	51
Yonkers	254
Auburn	172
Provisional total	11,031

VOTE FOR ASSEMBLYMEN IN NEW YORK COUNTY.

1—Charles R. Vogt, Rep.	1442
Michael Halpin, Tam.	3543
Samuel Yagman, Soc. Lab.	22
Lars Larson, Pro.	9
Halpin over Vogt, 2101.	
2—Theodore J. Karman, Rep.	2206
James A. Rierdon, Tam.	5059
Louis Pomeranz, Soc. Lab.	50
William S. Kellogg, Pro.	6
Rierdon over Karman, 2853.	
3—Martin J. Nerney, Rep.	2995
Wauhope Lynn, Tam.	5020
James Cullen, Soc. Lab.	72
John M. Andrews, Pro.	4
Lynn over Nerney, 2025.	
4—Louis C. Woolf, Rep.	1810
William H. Burns, Tam.	3805
Joseph Levitch, Soc. Lab.	253
Algernon Lee, Soc. Dem.	460
Elisha Seely, Pro.	13
Julius J. Kremer, Ind. Rep.	691
Burns over Woolf, 1995.	
5—Nelson H. Henry, Rep.	4908
A. Welles Stump, Tam.	4027
John Laffy, Soc. Lab.	38
Robert Blair, Pro.	23
Edward B. Merrill, Nat'l.	39
Henry over Stump, 881.	
6—Jacob F. Lutz, Rep.	2665
Timothy P. Sullivan, Tam.	5594
Louis Weislowitz, Soc. Lab.	54
Henry G. Purcell, Pro.	11
Sullivan over Lutz, 2929.	
7—Wayne M. Musgrave, Rep.	3204
James E. Duross, Tam.	5700
H. F. Doleman, Soc. Lab.	48
John McNickle, Pro.	34
Duross over Musgrave, 2496.	
8—Charles S. Adler, Rep.	2374
Isidor Cohn, Tam.	2317
Herman Eckstein, Soc. Lab.	141
Isaac Philips, Soc. Dem.	3
John P. Wagner, Pro.	171
Adler over Cohn, 57.	
9—John A. Sheeran, Rep.	3917
William H. Wilson, Tam.	5119
S. L. Christofferson, Soc. Lab.	56
S. B. Orsor, Pro.	19
Wilson over Sheeran, 1202.	
10—Jacob C. Brand, Rep.	3348
Julius Harburger, Tam.	4230
I. A. Robinson, Soc. Lab.	80
Philip Schmitt, Soc. Dem.	112
Christian Jacobs, Pro.	1
Harburger over Brand, 882.	
11—James R. Canniff, Rep.	3142
Michael J. Dempsey, Tam.	4568
John J. Garbutt, Soc. Lab.	153
Robert J. McAusland, Pro.	10
Dempsey over Canniff, 1426.	
12—Joseph Goldstein, Rep.	2073
Leon Sanders, Tam.	3643
Adolph Klein, Soc. Lab.	481
William Edlin, Soc. Dem.	362
Reynold E. Blight, Pro.	17
Sanders over Goldstein, 1540.	
13—John J. Curry, Rep.	2285
Richard S. Reilly, Tam.	4223
John J. Donohue, Soc. Lab.	111
Charles Vyell, Soc. Dem.	85
Otto Pfeiffer, Pro.	11
Reilly over Curry, 1938.	
14—Julius Krause, Rep.	2837
Louis Meister, Tam.	4750
James T. Hunter, Soc. Lab.	168
F. E. Kirchner, Soc. Dem.	114
G. E. Faulkner, Pro.	9
Meister over Krause, 1913.	
15—Richard C. Van Horn, Rep.	3103
James E. Smith, Tam.	4650
P. R. H. Wegener, Soc. Lab.	106
Albert A. Brewer, Pro.	16
Smith over Van Horn, 1547.	
16—Emerich Kohn, Rep.	2330
Samuel Prince, Tam.	3613
Daniel De Leon, Soc. Lab.	1546
George Siburg, Soc. Dem.	194
Charles Ritter, Pro.	52
Prince over Kohn, 1283.	
17—John T. Morgan, Rep.	2778
James T. Fitzgerald, Tam.	4693
B. J. O'Toole, Soc. Lab.	103
James M. Orr, Pro.	14
Fitzgerald over Morgan, 1815.	
18—Henry Bossert, Rep.	2438
George P. Richter, Tam.	6070
Arthur Keep, Soc. Lab.	167
Miles W. Palmer, Pro.	11
Richter over Bossert, 3632.	
19—Julius H. Seymour, Rep.	8015
Norman W. Kerngood, Tam.	4747
Joseph C. Aikens, Soc. Lab.	79
John C. Wallace, Pro.	16
Seymour over Kerngood, 3268.	
20—John S. Shea, Rep.	3576
Henry C. Honeck, Tam.	5330
Martin Rowe, Soc. Lab.	68
William H. Wills, Pro.	19
Honeck over Shea, 1754.	
21—William S. Bennet, Rep.	10316
John P. O'Brien, Tam.	7065
Carl G. Peterson, Soc. Lab.	136
Thomas P. McFarland, Pro.	31
Bennet over O'Brien, 3251.	
22—John F. Sohl, Rep.	2693
Joseph Baum, Tam.	5501
Olof Sherrane, Soc. Lab.	71
George W. Strebel, Pro.	9
Baum over Sohl, 2808.	
23—William H. Smith, Rep.	7995
Thomas A. Mangin, Tam.	7174
William Saundry, Soc. Lab.	101
Ludwig Sohr, Soc. Dem.	124
James P. Tibbits, Pro.	36
Smith over Mangin, 821.	
24—Charles G. Bothner, Rep.	2968
Leo Ph. Ulmann, Tam.	4611
Joseph Weisner, Soc. Lab.	98
Emil Dietz, Soc. Dem.	193
Samuel S. Williams, Pro.	12
Ulmann nover Bothner, 1643.	
25—John A. Weeks, Jr., Rep.	5173
G. T. Goldthwaite, Tam.	2940
Joseph S. Rose, Soc. Lab.	6
Charles W. Fuess, Pro.	8
Weeks over Goldwaithe, 2233.	
Two districts missing.	
26—Frank A. Sovak, Rep.	3253
John J. O'Connel, Tam.	3901
John L. Cooke, Soc. Lab.	127
Henry Engel, Soc. Dem.	239
William Davie, Pro.	6
O'Connell over Sovak, 648.	
27—Gerhardi Davis, Rep.	4697
Walter H. Wood, Tam.	2619
Daniel Walls, Soc. Lab.	17
F. B. Carpenter, Pro.	24
Davis over Wood, 2078.	
Two districts mising.	
28—Max Friedman, Rep.	2540
John T. Dooling, Tam.	4677
Louis Neuman, Soc. Lab.	28
Richard Bock, Soc. Dem.	404
Max Lehmann, Pro.	8
Dooling over Friedman, 2137.	
One district mising.	
29—Hal Bell, Rep.	5891
Moses R. Ryttenberg, Tam.	3253
Jeremiah Mullins, Soc. Lab.	14
Silas C. Judd, Pro.	14
Bell over Ryttenberg, 2638.	
Three districts mising.	
30—Christian Goetz, Rep.	3583
Samuel F. Hyman, Tam.	6001
August Gilhaus, Soc. Lab.	160
Adolph Groelinger, Soc. Dem.	494
Peter B. Hartford, Pro.	8
Hyman over Goetz, 2418.	
One district missing.	
31—Arthur L. Sherer, Rep.	6290
Isaac B. Smith, Tam.	3578
Jacob Bernstein, Soc. Lab.	24
Robert E. Neidig, Pro.	18
Sherer over Smith, 2418.	
Thirteen districts missing.	
32—William Volkland, Rep.	3116
John Poth, Tam.	4476
Herman Mittelberg, Soc. Lab	19
Oscar A. Gage, Pro.	3
Poth over Volkland, 1360.	
Seven districts missing.	
33—John B. Cartwright, Rep.	2019
John J. Egan, Tam.	3064
Joseph Lederer, Soc. Lab.	—
J. D. Sage, Pro.	—
Egan over Cartwright, 1045.	
Eight districts missing.	
34—Sigmund Feust, Rep.	5250
John J. Scanlon, Tam.	7414
Adolph Orange, Soc. Lab.	184
Ernest Spranger, Soc. Dem.	139
John W. Osterberg, Pro.	59
Scanlon over Feust, 2164.	
Twelve districts missing.	
35—John Yule, Rep.	7676
Henry Bruckner, Tam.	9963
John Hines, Soc. Lab.	220
George Finger, Soc. Dem.	459
Collin F. Jewell, Pro.	68
Bruckner over Yule, 2287.	
Eight districts missing.	
Annex 1—Wm. C. Mains, Rep.	164
John J. Sloane, Tam.	171
A. Chambers, Soc.Lab.	3
Geo. C. Myers, Pro.	1
Sloane over Mains (city), 7.	
One district missing.	
Annex 2—A. W. Cooley, Rep.	914
F. K. Hunter, Tam.	1920
A. E. Dixon, Soc.Dem.	14
Irving Brown, Pro.	14
Hunter over Cooley (city), 1006.	
Two districts missing.	

NEW YORK.

AUBURN, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party vote in Cayuga is 172; in 1896 it was 27.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The Debserie threat to capture our vote didn't materialize. Last Presidential election our entire vote in Buffalo was 516, now eighty-four districts give Malloney 721, Corregan 741 against about 300 for Debs and Hanford. Twenty-four districts not yet reported.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party polled six straight votes here. We hold our own.

MT. VERNON, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party vote in Mt. Vernon so far as reported is 42. Returns not all in yet.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The town of Courtlandt in 1896, 13 votes; this year 5 election districts out of 8, give 26 Socialist Labor Party votes.

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Socialist Labor Party vote here is 65; vote of 1896 was 18. Gloversville vote is 99; was 58 in 1896.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Socialist Labor Party vote is 23. One vote was cast here in 1896.

WOODHAVEN, L. I., Nov. 6.—Fifty-one straight Socialist Labor Party votes cast in the Fourth Ward of Queens.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Socialist Labor Party vote, 110 straight; Debs, 3.

NEW BURG, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Forty-nine votes were cast here for Malloney and Remmel.

UTICA, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The Socialist Labor Party in this city is 265. In 1896 total vote in Oneida county was 164.

YONKERS, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The Socialist Labor Party vote here is 254 straight; Corregan, for governor, 256. Vote last year was 232.

Debserie polled 30 votes.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Incomplete returns give the Socialist Labor Party 230 votes. In 1896 the Socialist Labor Party vote was 75.

TROY, N. Y., Nov. 6.—The S. L. P. vote in 1896 was 70. This year it is 120.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 6.—In 1896 the Socialist Labor Party polled 678 votes; to-day for Malloney and Remmel the vote is 900.

RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 7.—Unofficial returns from Rhode Island: Malloney and Remmel, 1052. Vote in 1896, 558.

CONGRESSIONAL.

First District, James P. Reid	808
Second District, H. Longworth	312

STATE LEGISLATURE.

(One on nomination papers.)

John Duffy	1368

CITY ELECTION.

Mayor, Herrick	810
City Treasurer, Rigney	1171
Overseer of Poor, Ballard	1422
Harbor Master, Angelly	1212

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 7.—Michael T. Berry, S. L. P., 1,408.
Bradley, S. D. P., 1,622.
Fisher, Prohibitionist, 487.
Crane, Republican, 36,143.
Payne, Democrat, 38,595.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Berry's (S. L. P.) vote for Governor is 35 in Waltham; 28 in Newton; 116 in Somerville; 131 in Chelsea; 56 in Medford; 88 in Everett; 150 in Cambridge (incomplete); in Springfield 240.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party vote for governor is 250, an increase of 190 over vote of 1899. The presidential vote was 99, an increase of 79 over vote of 1896.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party polled 43 straight votes here.

WESTFIELD, Mass., Nov. 6.—The Socialist Labor Party polled twelve straight votes; Bery, for governor, 37.

CHELSEA, Mass., Nov. 6.—Hhe Socialist Labor Party candidates Malloney and Remmel polled 42 votes here.

STONEHAM, Mass., Nov. 6.—Malloney and Remmel, Socialist Labor Party candidates, polled 79 votes here.

HOLYOKE, Mass., Nov. 6.—The straight Socialist Labor Party vote here is 102. Morris Ruther the Socialist Labor Party candidate for Lieutenant-Governor polled 334.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 6.—The S L. P. vote here in 1896 was 95. To-day the ticket headed by Malloney and Remmel polled 166 votes.

PENNSYLVANIA.

PATTON, Nov. 6.—The Socialist Labor Party polled twelve straight votes here.

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 6.—In ten out of thirty-five districts the Socialist Labor Party polls 81 votes. Total vote in 1896 was eighteen.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 7.—In Allegheny County in 1896 the Socialist Labor Party polled 267 votes. This year for Malloney and Remmel the vote is 1,130. The Debserie poll 240.

WARREN, Pa., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party polled 17 votes here; the Debserie 8. Returns for county not yet in.

OHIO.

CANTON, Ohio, Nov. 6.—In five election precincts Malloney and Remmel, Socialist Labor Party candidates polled thirty votes. In 1896 vote in entire city was twelve.

NEW JERSEY

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Nov. 6.—The Socialist Labor Party vote here is 39. In 1896 it was 36.

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 7.—In sixteen out of thirty-five election districts incomplete returns give Malloney and Remmel 203 votes.

KENTUCKY.

FULTONVILLE, Nov. 6. — Eight class conscious voters here voted the Socialist Labor Party ticket straight. There was no Socialist Labor Party vote in 1896.

CONNECTICUT.

TORRINGTON, Conn., Nov 7.—The Socialist Labor Party vote for president is 141.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party vote is 102; it was 142 last year. East Hartford, 12 straight; Kangs 6.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 7.—The Socialist Labor Party vote is as follows in the following towns: West Haven, 46; last time 31; Kangs, 5. New Haven, 253; last time 604; Kangs 437. Rockville, 52; last time 270; Kangs, 171. Bridgeport, 174; last time 229; Kangs, 64. New London, 49; last time 24; Kangs 17. Stamford, 71; last time 89. South Norwalk, 47; last time 68. Milford, 9; last time 9; Kangs 13.

Here in New Haven we had only twenty men to man fifteen wards. The Kangs had seventy, paying them $3,50 for their services. Many voters meaning to vote the S. L. P. were given the S. D. P. ticket by these men under false pretences.

MILFORD, Conn., Nov. 7.—Ten straight Socialist Labor Party votes polled here. Four in 1896.

PLAINFIELD, Conn., Nov. 6.—The Socialist Labor Party vote here was 13. No S. L. P. votes were polled in 1896.

NEW BRITAIN Conn., Nov. 6.—Our vote in 1896 was 96. To-day we polled 153 for Malloney and Remmel.

Total Vote in Manhattan and Bronx.

McKinley, Republican, 144,128; Bryan, Democrat, 172,550; Malloney, Socialist Labor Party (incomplete), 3,804. Bryan's plurality over McKinley is, therefore, 28,422 in the two boroughs. As usual the Socialist Labor Party vote is slow in coming in and no accurate figures can be given for some days.

Manhattan and Bronx.

Total for Manhattan and the Bronx for Governor, is Odell, Republican, 133,543; Stanchfield, Democratic, 167, 144; Corregan, Socialist Labor Party, (incomplete), 4,216

Rhode Island Full Vote.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 7.—Following is the corrected vote for President in Rhode Island: McKinley, 32,485; Bryan, 18,224; Malloney, 1,195; Cooley, 1,496. The vote in 1896 was: McKinley, 37,434; Bryan, 14,459.

THE CIGARMAKER'S STRIKE.

Cats Leaping Out of Bag of a Crime on Labor-- Wonderous Stories Told of How the Strike was Kept Up for Political Purposes:

STRIKERS USED AS FOOD FOR CANNON.

The exposure published in last week's issue of the WEEKLY PEOPLE of the brazen corruption and treacherous conduct of the labor fakirs who have charge of the big cigarmakers' strike has produced a veritable sensation.

As a result the International Union skates and their ally, the "Volkszeitung," are fleeing to cover. The strikers may compel the advisory board to declare the strike off on Thursday night.

In response to many letters, some asking and some giving, information, a DAILY PEOPLE reporter visited the strike district yesterday.

One of the most intelligent of the strikers said: "I read the story in the DAILY PEOPLE this morning. It is immense, but you have only tapped the surface of the mine of information that can be secured relative to the rascality of this band of leeches that have sucked the very life blood, out of the unfortunate strikers for the past eight months. But there is one good thing about it, the big four have overdone themselves. They have burst the International Union in New York wide open, so that they can never stick it together again.

"What do you mean by the big four?" asked the reporter.

"Albert Maroushek, chairman of the strike board; Daniel Harris, chairman of the label board; Rosenstein, chairman of the advisory board, and Strasser, the national officer. Next in importance to them is Isaac Bennett, the limber-lipped spell-binder, who is hired by the [illegible] to go around and make lying speeches to the strikers; he has been getting $24 a week for seven months and is hoping the strike will never end."

"What do you know about the statement in the DAILY PEOPLE that the strike could have been settled months ago?"

"It is perfectly true. When the bosses declared the lock-out over by opening the shops and sending for the big four for a conference the fakirs went there with a list of prices that were in some respects perfectly ridiculous, as they asked for an advance in some work of from three to four dollars a thousand. They demanded at the same time that the unfair men, as they termed the men working in Krebs' should be discharged, and that the union should be recognized. The bosses pointed out that these demands were silly, lumped together as they were. They then drew up a bill of prices and asked the committee to present them to the strikers, then if they were acceptable the other matters would be taken up and easily settled. Other arrangements were made, of which more anon. The committee agreed, but when they were outside they held a council of war and determined not to accept the demands, and use their influence with the strikers to that end. A mass meeting of the strikers was called. The fakirs knew that inasmuch as the strikers had now been out for sixteen weeks, and the bosses had offered a big increase in wages, unless the settlement of the strike was taken completely out of the hands of the strikers they would accept the advance in wages and go back to work, as the unfair men did not amount to much, seeing that twelve of the fifteen shops had not one person employed, Krebs being the only offender in this respect.

"How did they manage to do this?" asked the reporter.

"In this way. When the men's meeting was called Rosenstein spoke first, and asked the strikers to have confidence in them and allow them to have full power to act as they, the committee, saw fit. They made all kinds of professions of loyalty and devotion to the strikers. They played on the sentiments of the girls, who were in the majority two to one.

"Maroushek then spoke to the girls in Bohemian along the same sentimental lines.

"Rosenstein's proposition was taken up and the girls' votes carried it in spite of the protests of the packers and other men."

"Did the fakirs read the bill of prices then?" was asked.

"They read the packers' prices and when some of us consented to accept they said we had nothing to do with it as long as the cigarmakers did not want to accept. Then they adjourned without reading the bill of prices to the cigarmakers. Then they returned to the bosses and said they could not have a settlement without the recognition of the Union. The truth of the double dealing conduct of the fakirs had leaked out to the bosses, and when they reported no agreement, the enraged manufacturers ordered them out, after telling them in the most vigorous language what a pack of liars and swindlers they were. Another council of war was then held, this time only lasting a few minutes; they recognized that they had made a mistake. If the strikers broke ranks to the bosses the fakirs would be thoroughly discredited by both sides, so they concluded to make another effort to confer with the bosses. So they sent another committee."

"Did it differ from the first committee?" asked the reporter.

"Yes. This time it was Rosenstein, Harris and Brown, and three men from the packers. They called on Mr. Hamon, of the firm of Harburger, Hamon & Co., who is the chairman of the manufacturers' body. The moment Hamon saw them he jumped up like a wild man and abused them unmercifully. Rosenstein was the spokesman of the committee. He said: "We apologize to you, Mr. Hamon, for what has happened, we would like to have another conference? "Not another d—d conference," said Hanon, "YOU PROMISED TO DELIVER THE GOODS AND YOU DID NOT DO SO. I AM THROUGH WITH YOU!..

"Mr. Hanon," said Rosenstein, "It is not too late, give us a union shop and I'll guarantee the strike will end no matter how the prices will go."—"What do you mean?" asked Hanon. "I mean that my influence will be strong enough to make the strikers acept what we say is right. They will do what I say." "Do you mean to say," asked Hanon, "that you control 6,000 people? Then if you do I won't have anything to do with you, BECAUSE IF I BUY [illegible] NOW YOU WOULD COME AROUND AGAIN IN A FEW MONTHS AND CAUSE ME MORE TROUBLE IF IT WOULD SUIT YOU. Get to h—l out of here!" Then out slunk the committee like whipped curs. They returned to the union and failed to say one word as to their interview, but the three packers let the cat out of the bak later on."

"How were the strikers held in line after this?" asked the reporter.

"By all kinds of false statements as to what was going to happen for their benefit. For instance, when the strikers became restless, after the aforementioned incident, the girls were told every meeting that their case was under advisement in Washington; that the executive would settle it; that the president was working on it. Some of them were so foolish as to be made to believe that President McKinley would come on to Bohemia Hall and adjust things to the satisfaction of all concerned. In the light of the bluffs of the International Cigarmakers' Union, the girls' belief was not strange, and the "Volkszeitung" and the "Hlas Lidu" found their account in helping this fraud along, instead of enlighting the poor strikers who were being stuffed. This Washington story was kept up for four weeks. Then the strikers got impatient, so the fakirs hit up a new tale. It was that all the cigarmakers in Pennsylvania would be called out so that Krebs could get no cigars from there, and this lie also the scabby "Volkszeitung" boomed along. Organizers were sent into Berks and Lancaster counties, Pa., some thousands of dollars were spent, and nothing was done. After dragging the strikers along for four weeks more, the strike board reported that the Pennsylvania cigar makers would not come out unless they received $200 each in advance."

"Did they go anywhere else after Washington and Pennsylvania?" ask the reporter.

"Oh, yes. There next move was to Baltimore. They claimed that they had held a meeting of Harburger & Homan's employees in Baltimore, and seventy out of seventy-six men came out on strike in sympathy with the New Yorkers. Again did the 'Volkszeitung' boom this lie, thus helping the fakirs to cheat the strikers. As a matter of fact, six out of seventy-six came out. With these last two stories they fooled some of the advisory board.'

"Did they try to get into the unorganized shops?'

"Yes; they went to one Herrschoen & Mack, and were pelted by the workers there, who told them they were onto them, and caused them to flee for their lives."

"What did the 'boring from within' crowd do during all this carnival of fraud?" asked the reporter.

"They stood in with the gang as long as they could until Maroushek's political conduct compelled them to show their hand. Then they interfered and got a clap across their face for their pains."

"How did this happen?"

"It was just this way: Maroushek, like all other labor fakirs, is a political scab of the worst possible type. Wherever the boodle is he goes. He would even stump for the Prohibitionists if there was enough of graft in it for him. In '97 he stumped for the Citizens

Union, in that year he was a reformer; in '98 he was a Republican and supported Roosevelt; in '99 he was an Independent-Labor candidate with a Republican endorsement; now in 1900 he is on the stump every night for Bryan. In short, he has belonged to nearly as many political parties as Job Harriman. The last act of his, stumping for the fellow whose party built Bull Penns for union workingmen was more than the borers from within could stand—not because they objected to it, but because it came in as a good proof for the stand of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance. To submit quietly, as most of them would like to do, would give their game away. Consequently, Union 90 was compelled to take action. This they did a couple of weeks ago when they ordered their delegate to the advisory board to demand that Maroushek be deposed from the strike board. For only answer, the advisory board PROMPTLY KICKED OUT UNION 90'S PROPOSITION, thus endorsing Maroushek's Tammany Hall position. Would you think it possible? This scoundrel is using the sufferings of the strikers as a means to get votes for Judge Freedman's Tammany Hall in the hope that he will be another Tammany labor assembleyman a la Sam Prince."

"What did Union 90 do in the matter?"

"Nothing. They took the kick and the cuff and remained silent save to introduce a resolution calling for a mass meeting to discuss the advisability of calling the strike off. This was again voted down. The poor 'genossen' are being kicked in the face by their brother fakirs in great shape."

"How do the fakirs feel about the strike?" now was asked.

"They feel that the best thing that can happen them is to have the men go back to work. They are anxious for the strikers to return to work before the union calls the strike off. They see that the strikers are awakening to the swindle that has been played on them. They know that the DAILY PEOPLE is exposing them and they will fear that they may be lynched by their unfortunate dupes. They see that the strikers are going back by degrees after their eight months' suffering and they are hoping for a stampede."

How much money has been spent so far?"

"About $500,000. The national fund of $250,000 has had $250,000 taken out in. Only $100,000 is left. They are losing members now and they fear that they will lose so much more when the strike is over and they will be compelled to pay an assessment of 30 cents a week to make it up to the $10 per capita that the constitution calls for. This with their 25 cents ordinary dues and local assessments will compel the cigarmakers who are foolish enough to belong to the union to pay not less than 75 cents a week to keep the played out thing alive and give the Gomperses and Strassers funds to sell out some more of their craft when the next strike comes along."

"How does the packer feel over this strike?

"Sore, very sore," was the reply. "They are realizing that Strasser's threat made some years ago that he would 'take down the swelled head of the packer' is being carried out. In Krebs's girls are being broken in as packers. On the top floor they have 75 girls, and 20 men, called assistant foremen, who are breaking in the girls. As the packers made from $20 to $30 a week, and the girls work for $7, the finish of the packer is in sight.

"They are gradually increasing the number of girls in Krebs, while Harburger & Homn are commencing the same game. Take it all in all," said my informant, as he walked away, "the biggest swindle the cigarmakers were ever up against is coming to its finish: the gang will be thoroughly shown up; and the cigarmakers will waken up to the fact that the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance is the residuary legatee of the pure and simple union."

In to-morrow's report I shall state the revelations made by striking cigarmakers, more particularly on the disgraceful role played in this strike by Union 90, the alleged progressive organization, and the infamous part taken therein by the scabby and corrupt "New Yorker Volkszeitung."

The alleged progressive organization of Cigar Makers' Union 90, has covered itself with more shame in the great cigarmakers strike than any one of the other unions that are controlled by the fakirs.

They have violated their own constitution; they have illegally increased assessments by shop votes assisted by the scabby "Volkszeitung;" they have shielded the notorious crooks who have fattened on the misery of the strikes; they have wallowed in the slime of the fakirs and then allowed the fakirs to slap them in the face and took the blow like whipped curs.

Here are the facts:

In the spring of '98 just before the Seidenberk strike, the strike board stood sixteen to fifteen in favor of the "progressive." The fakirs knew that if they succeeded in pulling Bennett, who was considered a Socialist, over, Union 90 would be compelled to take a clear stand either for or against the Socialist Labor Party that by its clean cut trades union policy was threatening the very existence of the label committee fakirs. They knew that Bennett was shouting for the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, at that time; they also knew that Bennett was in a very poor way financially. They approached Bennett and offered him a job if he would come out against the Alliance that he was fighting for. Bennett accepted. The Seidenberg strike was used as a club to smash the Alliance and failed. Then followedd the exposure in THE PEOPLE of the crookedness of the whole gang. Bennett and the other fakirs were smashed and Union ninety went over to the fakirs, body and soul although they have always kept up a pretended love for Socialism. Thus they placed themselves in the contemptible position of cats-paw for the fakir and enemies of the socialist movement. Like a foot ball they are thrown around by the contending forces. Kicked cuffed and buffeter by the Socialist Labor Party on one side, they get smashed in the face by the loathsome Marousheks, Harrises and Princes on the other, until to-day they stand neither fish, flesh nor good red herring, the most despised thing in the labor movement.

A DAILY PEOPLE reporter visited some of the strikers yesterday and learned of the latest rascality of Union 90. One of the strikers said: "The strike is hopelessly lost. The strikers suffered as few strikers have suffered before, and they are being kept out now, although they are beaten, for POLITICAL PURPOSES."

"What do you mean by political purposes," asked the reporter.

"I mean that the fakirs, all of whom are in the Democratic or Republican party or in the Debs stool-pigeon affair, fear the Socialist Labor Party vote will go up and the capitalist votes will go down if the strike ends before election. For instance, August Langer, who is one of the salaried committee men, said in the general meeting a couple of weeks ago that the strike was hopelessly lost; later on, after the meeting, he said we must keep it up until after election, or the Socialist Labor Party will gain thousands of votes. These fellows are all hand glove with the capitalist politicians and, just as Hanna settled the Pennsylvania coal strike before election for political reasons, so will the scabby fakirs defer the giving out of the cigarmakers' defeat until after election the same purpose. The Socialist Labor Party has so persistently pointed out the reasons why the strike would fail, led as it was by the cigarmakers' crooks, that to admit defeat now would be to admit the truth of the Socialist Labor Party's contentions, and thus enormously increase its vote.—So they kept on assessing the membership for their own particular purposes."

"What do you know about the assessments?"

"The fakirs of Union 90 have acted in a most rascally way. They have played fast and loose with their constitution in a way they would not have dared to do if they had a resolute class-conscious rank and file to deal with. They have compelled us to pay twenty-six assessments, only one of which was legal. The other twenty-five represented so much stealings from the rank and file. The corrupt practises that this lecherous gang will indulge in to gain their ends may be seen from the fact that the fifty cent assessment was increased to $1 by a dirty trick that the "Volkszeitung" helped to play on the rank and file. The meting that was to decide on the increase of the assessment was to be held on a Saturday. On the previous Wednesday a call was published in the "Volkszeitung" for a vote to take place that same night. On this snap vote only 360 out of 2,400 members voted; 300 for and sixty against. In short the "Volkszeitung" crowd, with their No. 90 allies, successfully put through the snap game that failed so disastrously when tried on the Socialist Labor Party on the night of July 10. During all the time that assessments were being levied for the fakirs, Union 90 crooks were the chief workers for them. All sorts of promises of speedy success were continually held out. Ed Neumeyer, editor of "Hlas Lidas," a Bohemian paper that was originally a Socialist paper and later on put up at each election to be purchased by the highest capitalist budder, promised in the union and in his paper that the strike would not last three weeks. Rudolf Modest, an anarchist spoke in the same strain, and was applauded by this same "Volkszeitung" for so doing. Rosenstein told the rank and file, 'We have the manufacturers where the hair is short; we will do them up brown; we shall have 10,000 organized cigarmakers after the strike is over.' Every one of these promises were lies. The three weeks have extended into eight months; the victory into defeat, and instead of 10,000 organized cigarmakers, they will have less than 2,000 when the strike is declared off."

"Has there been any trouble about paying this assessment?" asked the reporter.

"Yes. Some of 90's members, who were thoroughly honest, fought against this illegal assessment, whereupon ninety-three of them were expelled for nonpayment of assessments. The majority of those men 'owed' assessments for one two and three weeks; hence their expulsion was wholly illegal inasmuch as the constitution allows all members eight weeks to pay any assessment. Again, they have driven members out by refusing to sell them due stamps while owing the illegal assessment. In fact, they have played hari kari with the laws of they own organization. They fear the disastrous results of this strike upon the union, hence they are making all the boodle they can while the strike sun is shining."

"Are the districts attached to Union 90 kicking?"

"Yes. District 5 instructed their delegate to see that the assessment is done away with; the proposition was downed by the very fakirs who had previously declared the strike lost. Recently the row became so hot that the fakirs were forced to reduce the assessment to 50 and later to 25 cents. Before the last reduction, R. Carlsberger, one of the delegates of Union 90 to the Strike Board, said: "Why three-fourths of you are GEMEINE HALUNKEN (dirty scoundrels), and he told the truth about them at that."

"You must have remarkable political developments," remarked the reporter.

"Well, I should say so," was the answer. "About a month ago the fakirs in 90 tried to cover up their tracks by making an attack on the Central Fakirated Union. With a great flourish of trumpets they elected a fellow named Rosenstein (who, by the way, must not be confused with the other Rosenstein who is on the leading strike committee) to go to the Central Fakirated Union, and fight the boodlers. His credentials were made out, and he started on his mission of pure politics for labor. A few days later a wild-eyed man rushed into Union 90 with the sad news that THEIR CHAMPION WAS JUST BEING SWORN IN AS A REPUBLICAN ELECTION INSPECTOR. Union 90's fakirs sat around dumbfounded at this discovery. Were it not for its tragic side, the incident named would be funnier than anything in comic opera. Comrade Brinckman, who is hated by the crooks and dough-heads because of his incorruptible stand for twenty years, immediately moved that the dirty political scab be fired out of his position. But no; Union 90 had sunk too low; they accepted this latest slap in the face and meekly ASKED THE SCAB FOR HIS RESIGNATION FROM THE FAKIRATED UNION! To pile on Union 90's agony, Rosenstein made a speech, defending himself. He said: 'What is the matter with you people? I work for the Republican party and they pay me for it; I work for you and you don't pay me; and yet you won't let me work; you ought to be, ashamed of yourselves.' And this is 'boring from within.' Good God!"

"How do the fakirs in 90 act towards Brinckman and all the other decent men who are opposing them, and showing up their crimes against the working class?"

"They act in a most villainous way," was the reply. "They howl him down; threaten all sorts of physical violence; swear they will throw him and the others who stand by him out the window; they take the floor away from them; table their motions, and finally slander them in the "Volkszeitung," which is decidedly an honor and about the best thing they do. They talk of freedom of speech, but a hundred Crokers rolled into one could not have less regard for freedom of speech than they."

"Why are they so violent?" was asked.

"Because they fear the result of exposure of their crimes on the rank and file. They know that their jobs will be gone if the rank and file learns of their duplicity. They know that half of the Union cigarmakers are women who are kept in ignorance of what is going on; they fear that if their machine is broken up and the women are aroused against them, side by side with the honest men in the Union they will be compelled to eat snow balls this winter instead of these people whom they have threatened. They know that the "Volkszeitung" is on its last legs. Consequently their only hope is to frighten the rank and file by threatening to suspend and expel them, throw them out of theKranken Kasse, etc. In fact to-day they are only held together through prospective sick and death benefits."

"What effect has Marouschek's stumping for Tammany Hall on them?"

"No effect whatever. Their motion to fire Marouschek was beaten. Then Marouschek tendered his resignation, and his fakirs gave Union 90 another kick by refusing to accept it, and then sent him off for a fishing trip for a week, and paid him his salary while he was gone.

"How are Union 90's officials acting towards the national officers they have been abusing for years?"

"They are all bosom friends now. The Socialist Labor Party having torn the socialist mask off their faces they are locked in a true lover's embrace. Negendank, who has heaped abuse on Strasser for years now eats high priced dinners at his expense, and swears Strasser is all right."

"How about the election of national officers?"

"The nominations were made last week and ended in Acton, an ignoramus from Boston, getting 18 votes, Perkins 12, while their former "socialist" friend, Barnes, got 7 votes."

"How did it happen that Barnes was thrown down so badly?"

"In this way: You see he is about the most stupid of all the big fry fakirs. He built up a reputation as a speaker while he had another man write the speeches for him. With an eye to the main thing in Philadelphia he exposed the crookedness of Marouschek and the other fakirs in connection with the annex shops. The result was that the Philadelphia cigarmakers shut down on the assessments and Barnes got a black eye with the fakirs in Union 90, they charging him with bad faith and trickery. He, on the other hand, claims that Modest, of Union 90, Strasser, Maroushek, Rosenstein, et al., are in the pay of the bosses. The matter has been touched on in the DAILY PEOPLE of October 6. All of us carry around this clipping to show the rank and file how they have been sold out by the fakirs in this strike. Here is the letter I refer to:

CHIEF SCABS FORCE THEIR DUPES TO SCAB.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—If the statements made by J. Mahlon Barnes, of the Philadelphia Cigarmakers' Union, in an hour and a half speech IN SELF DEFENSE, before the board of Union 90 of this city, some weeks ago, are true, and it looks very much like it, then the upper pantatas of the New York strike committee have placed themselves in a disgraceful position. Barnes and others of Philadelphia were charged by the New York board with bad faith and trickery, and were held responsible for the loss of the sympathetic cigarmaker strike of Philadelphia, that was ordered early in the spring, in aid of the great New York strike. Barnes told another story, and charged leader Maroucek and the New York board who sent him to Philadelphia, with being the cause of the failure, because the New York leader divulged the great secret of his New York confederates at the end of a speech before the Philadelphia joint union meeting, to the effect "that the New York Strike Board permits the members of the International Union to work in the "annexes" (shops) of the strike and lockout bosses and manufacture cigars for the same bosses who fired nearly 6,000 brave men and women on the street to starve. Now, these charges mean nothing less than that the New York strike committee permitted its members to work in the newly opened shops of the strike bosses unmolested, or rather the New York strike committee PERMITTED THE MEMBERS OF THE INTERNATIONAL UNION TO SCAB AGAINST THE 6,000 STRIKERS whom they ordered and kept on a long and tedious strike on a three-quarter dollar diet. The excuse given by Leader Maroucek for the New York board letting their members scab against their own strikers was simply that the board wishes to reduce the strike pay rolls as much as possibie. The Philadelphia cigarmakers hearing this astonishing statement, went mad with rage and indignantly refused to assess themselves of the proposed $1 week per capita tax which we New York members have been ILLEGALLY paying for over twenty weeks in succession. All attempts of the New York crooks to make the Philadelphia Cigarmakers reconsider their action failed, although they selected every bluffer in rotation, such as Strasser, Bennett, Modest, Harris, etc., etc., but in vain. Loss of confidence caused the strikers to again return to work, and Barnes' & Company were the men whom the croks wanted to hold up for their crooked work, and the failure of the Philadelphia strike. Now this happened many months ago, and it is astonishing to see how this combination has been able to suppress this damnable act from the members until Brother Barnes was compelled to give them away. Old cigarmakers in the craft were puzzled to see how the bosses' combination were able to hold out so long with over 6,000 hands on strike, and yet supply their customers all right—now the secret has cropped out, and we also now know why we have been stripped of one dollar per member weekly and illegally for nearly six months. We now learn that the bosses opened a large number of new shops (or "annexes," as our leaders call them) all over Greater New York, and we also know that the Strike Board had spies and detectives employed to detect them, and that the four or five upper leaders knew every one of them, and permitted them to work unmolested. It may be interesting for the strikers and our members to know that this is the same leader, Maroucek, who attempted to call down down De Leon in the Cooper Institute meeting, and wanted to know how much De Leon got paid by calling the strike leaders a set of crooks, etc., etc., and warning them against these fakirs. Now is the time for the members and strikers to ask how much did you, Mr. Maroucek, and your four confederates, get from the bosses for services rendered.

ALEX.

After this exposure we need not wonder that the New York Union 90 fakirs threw down the Philadelphia Union 100 fakir.

However, they could not use this matter, so the Union 90 gang say that they threw down Barnes because he is crooked. They say he has got away with $1,000 that he was offered by a Philadelphia manufacturer to call a strike in a rival shop, that until he tells what became of that $1,000 they will vote him down, and vote for their good friends, Acton and Perkins."

With this the interview closed.

* * *

With this crushing array of facts the indictment against the cigarmakers' misleaders is complete. Their corruption and treachery are shown up. Nevertheless, we shall return to the subject to-morrow, where a German cigarmaker, one of the strikers himself, tells his part of the tale.

[This report was furnished by a striking cigarmaker himself in writing. It was handed in in German, and is here given in English].

The International Cigarmakers' Union has committed suicide. This was an act of desperation committed by its leaders, who felt themselves sinking and who were supported in their criminal conduct by a certain German paper, the "New York Volkszeitung," which, also being in great distress, did what it did in the hope of getting money by the assistance of the fakirs. The strike, just lost, proves that, under such leadership and acting obedient to such journalistic corruption, a Trade Union is a source of danger to the workingmen, and a public nuisance in general. Such a body must be speedily reorganized.

A labor organization is intended to protect the workingman who joins it, and to help him keep his family in decency.

A labor organization, in the hands of intelligent and honest leaders, should seek to avoid strikes as much as possible. Every thinking man knows that strikes are to be looked upon only as necessary evils. They should be used only as a brake to the downward march of wages.

A labor organization has leaders who occupy their places of trust more for the honor that such places bestow than for the sake of the money they can make out of them; and such officials will administer their offices in a pure manner because they are well aware that, even if a strike is really won, it brings no advantage to the workingmen if it lasts a long time. It takes the workingman a long time to recuperate what he has lost during the suspension of work. Consequently, honorable leaders will, only under the pressure of grave reasons, resort to that last resource of calling a strike.

It is all otherwise with the International Cigarmakers' Union.

The members of the Strike and of the Label Boards have long been the same fishy individuals. Despite strong efforts on the part of the thinking members of the Union to prevent the re-election of these creatures, these creatures have managed to bring about their own re-election; and they did this despite the general knowledge that those fellows of No. 144 (Harris, Rosenstein and Bennett) and Maroushek, of No. 241, would not hesitate to resort to any method, however disgraceful, to protect their own interest at the expense of the Union, to derive as large incomes as possible without working.

The strikes at Ottenberg, at Upmann, at Bondy & Lederer could all have been avoided, had there been honorable officers on the Strike Committee, who, instead of provoking a strike, had done all in their power to avoid it. A talk with the people who were at work at Upmann's for instance, before the strike broke out, speedily brings out the information that they went on strike against their will. A calm conduct on the part of the officers towards the manufacturers could have avoided the strike. The above named factories, in which higher wages are paid than in many others, would not, as they now are be shut to the members of the Union; and the large number of the people, who were at work in those factories, would not have been compelled to look for work elsewhere, and after much loss of time, to take jobs at lower pay, as was the case.

The late strike this year against the united manufacturers, the strike that started in March and that is not yet declared off, is kept up in downright criminal manner. And yet this strike, that is now hopelessly lost, commenced under the best auspices, and could have been won, were it not that it was conducted by dishonorable officers, for dishonorable purposes.

That this great strike was lost can surely not be laid to the charge of the strikers. Never before had we seen a cigarmakers' strike in which so much unanimity and enthusiasm was displayed as in this one. The confidence of the striking men and women in the scamps who led this strike seemed unshakable. And yet never before were they lied to and cheated as tey were in this instance by their scamp leaders, nor were they ever before so hoodwinked by the "Volkzeitung." The workers trusted in them all blindly. The strike was lost. And the only ones responsible for this calamity are the members of the Strike Committee, particularly the members of the sub-committee. They ran things with a high hand, reckless of the strikers, intent on their own salaries.

If the workingmen on strike had elected to their Strike Committee members from their own midst; members who, on the Committee, would receive no more money than any other man on strike, and had such men themselves conducted the strike, the strike would have been won in a short time. As it was, the Strike Committe had an interest in keeping up the strike, they were getting high pay.

After the strike had lasted eight weeks and the manufacturers had shown a willingness to negotiate with their workingmen, honorable strike leaders would have opposed no hindrance, all the more so seeing that the manufacturers showed great repugnance to deal with the Strike Committee. That should have been reason enough for these officials to recommend to the striking men and women to enter into negotiations with their employers; the strike had assumed large proportions, the strikers had been drawn along by sentiment, and everybody could see that the strike had grown over the heads of the Union leaders. To win, it had to be disposed of quickly. But these leaders thought otherwise; they wanted the strike to continue.

After the strike had lasted twenty weeks,—twenty weeks of privation for the strikers—the manufacturers, who had locked out their men opened their factoreis. Instead of recommending to the strikers to return to work, and one or two weeks later demand higher wages, which, by the light of what the Strike Committee knew, would surely be granted, these Strike Committeemen caused women to make motions at all the meetings not to return to work until higher wages were secured, the shops were organized by their Union, and the "scabs" were discharged. Be it noted, there was not a single scab to be discharged. Such motions, inspired by the the officers, were emphatically supported by themselves. The result was a further prolongation of the strike.

After this, five more weeks elapsed. The manufacturers were evidently tired of the strike and anxious to adjust a settlement. Conferences took place between the manufacturers and the Strike Committee, and an agreement was reached that settlements should be made with each firm separately. Separate price-lists were submitted by the Strike Committee. These lists had been furnished by the respective shop crews. To each of these lists the manufacturers offered amendments. Things were thus running on and promising a successful ending, when the unheard of occurred. The workers were by sheer force prevented from continuing the negotiations. Whoever ventured opposition hereto, was denounced by the Strike Committee as an "Agent of the manufacturers," as "scabs," etc., etc. The manufacturers remained without an answer as to whether their compromise was accepted by their workingmen. The Strike Committee broke off the negotiations. It was fully eight days later that the workingmen learned that, owing to the action of the Strike Committee, the manufacturers had withdrawn all their concessions! Thus the men lost their only chance to gain something. And the strike reached its 34th week!

For a number of weeks resolutions have been sent from the local unions to the Strike Committee to declare this lost strike off, so as to prevent the trade from migrating wholly into the country, and thus check the threatened increase in cigarmakers. But Harris and his henchmen worked with might and main against these resolutions. Like birds of prey, whose prey was threatened, they growled furiously.

The indignation among the cigarmakers increases by the day. The result will be that whatever is not tied to the International Union by the death benefit will turn its back to this union.

As to Bennett, he gets as a member of the Strike Committee $18 per week besides perquisites. But he was not satisfied with that. He managed to get a son also to be employed by the Strike Committee, for which he gets $8 per week, although the chap is not even engaged in the cigar making trade. In this way Bennett raised his own income to $26 a week, while the strikers were left to gnaw hard crusts of bread with only $4 for themselves and families.

The Strike Committee told the "Volkszeitung" reporter that the strikers must behave like soldiers, and consequently must know how to suffer hunger, and the "Volkszeitung" thereupon published the report obediently, and with criminal complicity. This and other instances, too numerous to mention, point to the conclusion that this strike was prolonged in the way that it was for the private profit of the leaders and for the purpose of furnishing funds to that bankrupt paper. It is common talk among the cigarmakers that the strike is kept up because somebody is boodling. For eight months there has been no accounting, although a fully audited acounting was due every weel.

All this notwithstanding, the gentlemen on the Strike Board keep their sway—the soldiers hunger on!

A SUFFERER.

A DAILY PEOPLE reporter visited the leading cigar manufacturers this week for the purpose of learning their side of the story of the recent cigarmakers' strike. Mr. Herrscheim of the firm of Herrscheim & Mock, said:

"The strike is over. It ended long ago. The hands were kept out for reasons best known to their leaders, but that makes no difference to us. Speaking for myself, I can say that every chair in the factory is held down by a worker; in fact, we have to turn applicants away. We have had two committees from the union call on us this week. The first one asked us to take out the non-union people, and they would come back at the old wages. I told them I would not listen to any such thing. Then they sent around another committee asking if we would receive a committee of five representative Bohemian business men. This offer we also refused.

"Is it true," asked the reporter, "that Mr. Gompers visited you recently and threatened a boycott on the New York manufacturers if they did not give in to the union?"

"No, sir. It is not true. Mr. Gompers did no such thing." Here Mr. Herrscheim became somewhat excited and said: "I want to say that Mr. Gompers is a perfect gentleman. He did not threaten us in any way. I know what I am talking about because I am the man who arranged the interview in Delmonico's myself. Mr. Wertheimer, of Krebs, Wertheimer & Schiffer Co., with some other manufacturers, met him in Delmonico's. We discussed the situation. Mr. Gompers said that the reason he came to us was that the American Federation of Labor had been asked for assistance by the cigarmakers' union and he came around to us to learn just how the strike was conducted. Mr. Gompers heard our side and went away without expressing himself as to what steps he would take in the matter

Asked as to whether, in his opinion, the strike might have been settled long before, if the leaders desired it. Mr. Herrschiem said it could be in the most positive terms. This manufacturer, who is a vigorous man, with plenty of sarcasm always on tap, closed the interview by remarking: "The strike was a splendidly managed one—FOR US."

The next manufacturer visited was a prominent member of the bosses' association, in fact, an official. He did not desire his name mentioned because of the extreme publicity he has been subjected to during the strike. He said: "The case in a nutshell is this: when the lockout was on some fourteen weeks, we felt ourselves thoroughly licked. The learners we had were no good. Skilled hands could not be gotten anywhere. Sympathetic strikes in Philadelphia and Baltimore were crippling us. The orders were piling up. We were at our wits' end. In this dire straight we were forced to hang out our flag of truce. We opened up all our shops, thus ending the lockout; at the same time, we asked for a conference through Mr. Reynolds of the University settlement. We prepared a bill of prices and submitted it to the committee of the union at the conference. The conference broke up with the understanding that they would return to their different unions, submit the prices, meet us again, and thus, after a little discussion end the whole trouble.

Two weeks later the committee came around, and we then found that they did not want any settlement. All they wanted to do was to prolong the strike for their own ends. Two things proves this: First.. They had not presented our prices to their followers, thus leaving the strikers in the dark as to what they should do in the matter. Second. They demanded all the scabs be fired, when, as a matter of fact, there was not one scab outside of Kreb's, and Mr. Wertheimer agreed to remove those to another factory, something that meant the discharge of every scab, as he could not move them as matters stood.. This Maroushek, Strasser & Co. knew well. When we saw they were not acting in good faith, we told them what we thought of them; and the second conference came to an end without having accomplished anything. Some time later they came around to see us, and Mr. Rosenstein said: 'We control these strikers because we control the sinews of war. They have to do as we say or starve. All we we want is the shops organized. Wages cuts no figure in this matter.' It was then that I said to the committee: 'You have broken your word with us once; you will do the same thing again. You promised to deliver the goods; you did not do so. We give into you now; you would come around a few months hence and put us through all this trouble over again. We are through with you.' When Mr. Daniel Harris saw us take this position, he turned on Rosenstein and said: 'You have made a mess of this thing. Did I not tell you to go to the bosses and lie to them about showing the pricelists to the strikers. Now see what a mess you have made.' After this exhibition," he went on, "we decided to fight this thing out to a finish, regardless of consequences, when we saw the frauds we had to deal with."

"This interview was shown to Mr. Wertheimer of Krebs, Wertheimer & Shiffer. He subscribed to it all, save a couple of unimportant details that he was not acquainted with.

He said: "This story is all right; it tells the truth about the matter. It was a good strike—FOR US—we can't say much more. Herrscheim is right; the strike is over. If any of our old hands come back and we have places for them we should give it to them. We don't feel any bitterness towards the men who left us. We know that they were roped in by these strike leaders. They have been the sufferers. We have been inconvenienced only. I can say that now but it would have been a different story some months ago. The great trouble about this whole matter is that the strikers have allowed themselves to be pulled around by the nose by those fellows. And, mark you, they have no use for those whom they are fooling. One incident will show what I mean. Stasser told me one day during the conference that the strikers were so many cattle and that he could drive them the way he liked. Then he said: 'now that you know this, I want to say to you, you know what I expect. I take off my coat and work for you; and you also know what I expect if I don't take off my coat.' I merely ignored the fellow when he said this. Harris, Bennett, Marousek and Rosenstein were present when Harris made this statement. To show how they worked their game the following incident is worthy of mention: At the conference they brought a committee of Bohemian strikers along with them. Only one of this committe could speak English, and that was a daughter of one of the fellows interested in keeping up the strike.

Mr. Wertheimer then said: 'I want you to particularly note that we offered an advance that was bigger than any prices we ever paid before; on one line of cigars alone we offered over a dollar a thousand increase.'

Mr. Wertheimer was then asked if he thought it likely that another strike would occur in the future that would have as good a chance of success as this one. He replied: "No; we will not be caught napping again." He then went on to explain that even if it were possible to bunco the worker into another strike after this disastrous experience that they would have matters so arranged with their outside factories as to be able to laugh at the strikers.

Asked as to the talk current amongst cigarmakers that Strasser was bribed by the New England cigarmanufacturers to bring on a lengthy strike here, so as to cripple the New Yorkers who were cutting into the New England trade, Mr. Wertheimer thought not.

This closed the interview.

* * *

After seeing all the principal manufacturers the conclusion is forced on us that they are without an exception delighted with the turn affairs have taken. They see the strike lost, the union smashed, the leaders disgraced, the workers disheartened and wages lower than ever before.

And this is the work of the Cigarmakers International so-called Union.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2.—The DAILY PEOPLE'S containing the accounts by striking cigarmakers of New York of how they were imposed upon by the leaders of the International Union have been greadily devoured down this way. We here, too, particularly girls employed in the Harburger, Homan & Company factory, could tell a bit of a story. Us also they tried to take in and have used us to raise money for their private ends.

During the early part of the month of May, while the big cigarmakers' strike in New York was at its height of enthusiasm, while the so-called leaders were thinking about new schemes and tricks to keep the poor victims in cheerful mood, they (the leaders) held a secret conference to look for a new field where there would be "something" to be got. As they considered that time for harvest, they wanted to forge the iron while hot.

The new chosen field was our town Philadelphia. Two notorious fellows of the New York strike board, Rudolf Modest and Ike Bennett, were selected as the agents of that New York blood-sucking clique. On Saturday, May [illegible] they came to this town, and, taking the president of Union No. 100 into their confidence, managed to get together about 500 people of the rank and file who usually follow blindly the biddings of their "superiors." These then overtook us girls employees in the factory of Harburger, Homan & Company while on our way from work.

The first trick they used was to frighten us with "confidential information" that the factory where we worked was to be blown up with dynimite on next Monday morning, and that in order to save our lives we should keep away from that factory. It is easily imaginable how all of us girls got frightened by that story.

The next thing they did was to persuade us to come into a hall where the details would be explained to us. After a lengthy speech by Ike Bennett that the New York strikers were determined to go to extremities in order to compel the manufacturers to accede to all their demands, we were persuaded, under threats and promises to go on strike.

Of course, the more intelligent ones among us, earning from $10 to $12 and $14 weekly, thought the matter over and refused to listen to these fairy tales. But a certain number stayed away for awhile, and then gradually started to flock back. So the scheme did not work as the fakirs wanted.

A new scheme was then got up against us. They picked up a girl in New York by the name of Rosie Golden and took her into their confidence, and brought her down here. That Rosie Golden, whose earnings as cigarmaker in New York, we have since learned, did by no means correspond with her stylish dressing, came down her, and started in to act as a "good angel" among the striking girls, treating them to ice-cream and candy, and to free admissions to dancing halls. By these wiles she managed to keep out many a little longer. with all that, in a short time oaly about twelve stripping girls remained [illegible] The rest had all gone back by the advice of their parents, who did not [illegible] Rosie Golden's conduct.

In the meantime, the fakirs here in Philadelphia and also in New York were levying assessments upon Union's members in the sum of $1 weekly, FOR THE SUPPORT OF the strikers, when in fact ONLY 12 stripping girls were out.

What became of the money is best known to the leaders themselves. So much is known that Rosie Golden dressed in the finest styles, wearing expensive tailor-made gowns, and [illegible] waists. While the union people paid their assessments to support [illegible] strikers, they in reality helped to contribute to the support to that blood-sucking clique, which I am glad [illegible] the DAILY PEOPLE is exposing, whose motto is "for our own pocket all the time."

PARIS CONGRESS.

To the comrades of the State of Illinois:

Dear Comrades:

PARIS, Oct. 3,1900.—It will not be necessary for me to dwell long on the actual work accomplished by the congress; for that has evidently been reported by the general representative of the Party, Comrade Saniel, whose report you will have read in the DAILY PEOPLE by the time this reaches you. But, when commenting on the work done, and expressing my views on the international and various national movements, having formed these opinions by close personal observations, and the study of current events and personalities which influence and direct the movement, tracing the contemplated action or achievements, of the individual or collective body, to the material interests which prompt the same, then, I feel as though I could write for days, or speak for hours on the subject. The display of passion, hatred, fanaticism and confusion on the one side, and the cool, deliberate, united action of the disciplined and trained forces on the other, created a contrast and scenes which will never be forgotten. The lessons taught at that memorable gathering are in my estimation of immense value to the militant Socialist Labor Party.

On the morning of the first day, we found that the fighting Socialist Labor Party was represented by six of those "narrow," intolerant," "abusive," etc., members of the, in my mind, most advanced and best disciplined organization of the world; in the midst of whom Comrade Saniel appeared like a father with his sons. We met also a Scotch comrade from the "Socialist" paradise, Glasgow, who had been in the States for some time, was a member of the Party, is still a reader of the PEOPLE, and was evidently proud to wear the respected, and by the crooks of all shades feared, emblem; the Arm and Hammer. The comrade's name is McDonald, to whom is due our appreciation for his defense of the Socialist Labor Party in England, where our attitude has been largely miscomprehended and adversely criticised by the English journals, notwithstanding the repeated assurances of the latter to maintain neutrality in our so-called "unfortunate quarrel." But, alas! his expianatory articles were considered "abusive" and, consequently, not published. Such is fate!

I desire to state that from start to finish the most cordial feelings prevailed, and the action on all matters was that of a unit, of one heart and one soul. Comrade Vonnegut from Indianapolis, who has now left for Heidelberg to complete his studies, was elected secretary for our delegation, Comrades Sanial and Kretlow, members of the international bureau. Right here I might say a few words regarding some individuals who pretended to represent what was called the "Social Democratique Party." They were four Kangaroos, but I can't say which of the "Social Democratique Party" they represented." For, judging by the reports in the papers, there are now two, each claiming the other fellow wants to steal the name, and although they have been uniting for the last twelve months, they are still having a h— of a time together. Our delegation being in possession of cards of admittance, which each nation had to procure for herself, the most harmless one of the worthy quartette applied to Comrade Sanial for cards, but you can rest assured they went away without them, and it was not our fault that, in spite of our protests three had the gall to appear and pose before the congress as the representatives of wage workers. One was a penny-a-liner, whose name was Rambro during the congress, in the States his name was Krantz, what it is now I can't tell; the second was Job from California, who distinguished himself by his unparalleled barefacedness, (in both senses); the third, Dr. Ingermann, who, I think, is not responsible for his acts.

As a matter of course, we acted entirely independent of these fellows concerning questions decided by votes of nationalities. On account of the differences of opinions in the nationalities each was given two votes. I don't want to dwell any longer on the contemptible means and methods employed by this trio to defame and slander the Socialist Labor Party among the foreign delegates. Suffice it to say that the "Petite Republique," called the ministers' organ, published an article in which the infamous assertion was made that our organization consists only of scabs, and that we were no more nor less than representatives of the same. Another article, which was also inserted, without first endeavoring to ascertain the facts, tried to brand Comrade Sanial as a traitor, because only sixteen years ago he had mode a speech, since then in leaflet form in the Astor library, in which he defended high tariff against free trade, giving such fractions of the speech, without his conclusions that let him appear ot the superficial observer as an insincere man.

As to the conception many of the European comrades have of the movement in America, much could be said; and I believe that you would not have to read the funny papers for a week in order to find cause for merriment. But I will be lenient with the European comrades, and not expose them to ridicule. Before long they must wake up from their funny dreams, and I told them so in unmistakable language. Some asked questions as though they had just dropped off the moon. Here is one: "Ah! you are American delegate. Do you belong to the Debs' party?"

"No."

"But isn't he the nominee of Socialists of the United States?"

"No."

"What party do you represent, then?"

"The Socialist Labor Party."

"But I thought you joined the Debs' party; and have you then also nominated candidates for president and vice-president?"

"Yes."

Thoughtful for a while. Suddenly:

"O, yes, I remember now; your candidate is Bryan!"

"No." Astonishment.

He was one of our good-hearted, let's have harmony friends from England.

By the way, a glorious victory was won in England lately, according to the "Petite Republique." They publish long articles, with the busts of Burns and Keir Hardie, rejoicing that the imperialists got a black eye, and define the attitude of these so-called Socialists by quoting them as follows:

"Burns—'In economics I am a Socialist, in politics a democrat'" (sic!)

"Keir Hardie—'When elected I shall wage a war to the knife against Chamberlain'" (not capitalism).

Father forgive them; although I think they know full well what they are doing. An international bureau with a paid secretary will be established to represent the Socialist Labor Party. We elected Comrade Sanial.

The hottest debates were witnessed regarding the participation of a Socialist in bourgeois ministry and general strike. Here was the opportunity to judge the movement according to the economic development of the country. The American delegation, Socialist Labor Party, took from the very start the most determined and cleanest defined position against the now famous Kautsky motion, which has already raised a tremendous stir that is by no means abating.

The Kangs, true to their instinct as office seekers and political traders, voted, of course, in favor. And it is only natural that America, with its well defined class distinctions, should oppose that motion, knowing full well, guided by the knowledge of past experience, that the interests of the exploited and exploitees cannot be reconciled. France itself and others should be guided by that horrible bloody lesson taught us in the Paris commune, that we should place no confidence whatsoever in a government, no matter what its name or pretence, unless it be a government created by the working class. Of course it has repeatedly been claimed that circumstances alter cases, but I will leave it to your judgment to decide whether or not the European movement is on a slippery road and lacking clearness, when the Congress almost unanimously adopted a resolution in which occurs this concluding sentence: "In all cases the congress is of the opinion, that even in the extreme cases a Socialist must leave the ministry, if the organization decides that the ministry has given evident proof of PARTIALITY in the struggle between capital and labor." Against this motion, —which you no doubt have read in full, which contains a contradiction to the first motion, asserting the irreconcilable class struggle and which was unanimously adopted, voted: United States, 1; France, 1; Italy, 1;Ireland Socialist Republic, 2;Roumania, 2; Bulgary, 2. To me it is evident that the adoption of this motion invites corruption and rupture into the ranks of the organizations. Would scarcely have thought that the question of general strike could seriously occupy the congress, but in France the movement has reached that stage, when it is worth while to capture or disrupt the organization, hence politicians are busily engaged to get control of it. For myself I will say that I have met men here who are considered Socialist and were delegates, that we in the States would take by the slack of the pants and kick through the door. Only by vigorously protesting was the debate on this premature subject stopped, while the politicians and their deluded followers shouted at the top of their voices "greve general." The thing was finally rejected on the logical grounds, that as long as there is no solid organization, the discussion of the general strike is mere waste of time. The followers of Jaures, who voted for the general strike, exerted their lungs to the utmost capacity while doing so. Regarding the unity of the various French parties, some of which have a name about a foot long, of which we have heard so much in the United States, I could form an idea when I attended their meeting prior to the opening of the congress, where the credentials were examined, and after the congress at the Second National Convention of the French parties. Well, if I shouldn't go to heaven when I die (which I think I will nevertheless) but to the other place, I formed an opinion what hell might be like when I looked down upon that mass of howling, shouting, gesticulating humanity. Once in awhile one could catch these words, hurled at one another, "Frauds! Sold out! Assasins! Traitors!"

At the meeting prior to congress the foreign delegations threatened to leave, unless they got down to business, and they then agreed to acept all credentials, fraudulent or not, At the convention after International Congress one of the delegates was struck after he had delivered his report as committee-man, whereupon the Party Ouvrier Francais demanded the expulsion of the ruffians, and upon refusal on the part of the Jaures crowd, rose and left the hall, holding convention by themselves. All this congress did, was to vote that they want unity; but it looks as though there is going to be a hot time over that.

The "Party Ouvrier Francais" says they will not unite with the supporters of the bourgeois ministry and its heelers, who had slaughtered the workers at Martinique, Chalon, etc., without a voice of protest being raised on the part of this "Socialist" minister, while Jaures who is in my estimation no more than a scheming politician now tries to burst or rather "unite," as he calls it, all sections of the P. O. F. that have not yet sworn allegiance to him. In about six weeks we can tell more definite what the movement will be like.

This it teaches us: stick to the good old tactics of the S. L. P., when it follows the teachings of Marx, "that the emancipation of the working class must be the class-conscious work of the working class."—I fear, the French proletariat is not yet, in spite of the frightful lessons, sufficiently class-conscious to distinguish between a politician and a Socialist. This fellow Millerand is now traveling through the north of France in special train, received by military and clergy the same as any other capitalist minister would be received, and he talks to the workers about arbitration the same as the fakirs in America. The "Petite Republique" booms him for all it is worth, tells about the tremendous crowds of workingmen who went to see him, while according to latest reports the whole thing seems to have been a prearranged fake. It has reached such a stage now, that I believe his supporters are either fools or knaves, and sooner or later reaction will set in and not only the French movement will be retarded, but also the movement of other countries; because one would say: in France Socialists were in power, and in their acts they resembled the bourgeois as one egg the other.

For a few weeks a new Socialist paper, daily, is being published, which is more on the side of the Party Ouvrier Francais, and opposes the ministerials as Jaures and his crowd are being styled It has also given us space to defend ourselves against the lying attacks of the Kangs in the "Petite Republique." It will interest you to learn that the paper was started by a millionaire named Edwards, he owns it, christened it "The Petite Sou," and it is now a source of income to him, while using the Socialist sentiment of the workers. As to contents it can, of course, not be compared with our DAILY PEOPLE. I could continue to write for hours yet, but I am afraid it will be too much for you at once; will therefore close this topic with my best wishes to all fighting S. L. P. men. Let our main work be to build up a solid organization of class-conscious wage-slaves, founded on the rockbed of science, leaving sentimentalism aside. Our main goal must be to emancipate our class, not to obtain office.

Three cheers for the fighting S. L. P. and its buzz-saw, the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE!

P. KRETLOW.

DISASTROUS CAPITALISM.

Its Progress Marked by the Suicides Left in its Track.

The increase in the number of suicides is directly due to the prevailing conditions in industry. By far the larger proportion can be traced to lack of work, or to failure in business. Those which are attributed to insanity also have this depression as a cause, as the insanity is usually the result of worry or insufficient food. The number of unrecorded suicides is still larger, as the lax methods used in making out certificates of death leaves the public in utter ignorance of the causes of the deaths.

As long as the present industrial system continues, the list will grow in size, and the proportion of men who voluntarily seek death will increase. It is a count against capitalism, and as are the other counts, it is one which bears heavily on the working class. A workingman has before him the prospect of unremittent toil at miserable wages. He knows that it must continue, and while it crushes him, while it shuts out all possibilities for enjoyment and makes his life a continued round of misery, he knows that if he cannot find work his misery will be intensified, and that his suffering will be intensified, and that his suffering will increase. This haunting dread, this ever-present fear of want, will weaken the strongest, and will often drive the bravest to commit suicide.

Just now when the prosperity campaign is at its height, the black record becomes blacker, and the number of cases has grown beyond all precedents. If it is so now, what will it be when the inevitable crisis comes? It cannot but be worse, and the working class cannot but furnish the victims. There is the only way out, and that is through the Socialist Labor Party. There is only one weapon at hand which can smash the wage system, and that is the ballot. That ballot, to be effectual, must be cast for Mallony and Remmel.

Pass around the hat, take out of the bank those millions which you have deposited, O men of the working class, for your friend and playfellow, De Castellane, has gone broke. He blew in $5,000,000, and he now sighs, like Alexander, for more dollars to blow. The yellow press weeps at his sad condition, the staid and sober drabs moan the fact that the money has been squandered, and that there is none left. But do these these papers forget the lesson they have so often tried to impress on us? Do they forget that even the "riotous living of the rich gives the poor work?" Do they forget it? We do not, and we humbly bow, we most fervently bend our heads for the work given us. We also remember where the money to give us work came from, and remembering it, we shall put a stop to it by voting for the Socialist Labor Party.

There is a freakish paper in Milwaukee, Wis., which publishes what it is pleased to call the "People's Party National Platform." As there is no longer a "People's Party" the editor of the paper should hire an office boy to read English for him. Bryan opened his face and inhaled the "People's Party" and poor and old Ig. Donnelly will not even be allowed to vote for himself in his own state. But little things of this sort cut no figure with the cheap skates who run so-called "labor papers."

It is proposed to establish a missionary Trust. Six great societies are to combine and "regulate" things in the missionary line. It appears that there is a great waste owing to competition in the matter of building churches and paying salaries. The heathen Chinee has been taking advantage of this rivalry and "getting religion" as often as a new missioner shows up and charging the usual rates for new converts. Croker, Bryan and Jones should look into this new octopus.

CANADIAN SOCIALISTS!

SECTION LONDON, ONTARIO, CALLS ON YOU TO RALLY TO ITS SUPPORT.

History the Section Has Made for International Socialism—Its Brilliant Electoral Campaigns—The Present Parliamentary Fight—Financial Aid Asked.

Section London, Ont., is making history for international Socialism. In March, 1898, Section London was first to unfurl the red flag of the new international in British North America, and ran a pioneer candidate, as recorded at that time in the columns of THE PEOPLE, for representation in the Provincial legislature of Ontario. Vote, 126.

In January, 1899, Section London ran the only pioneer candidate of the Socialist Labor Party for mayorality in the Dominion of Canada; vote, 656. In January, 1900, Section London, elected the first and only public official yet returned to office in the Dominion of Canada on a straight, uncompromising Socialist Labor Party platform, viz., David Ross, now alderman for Ward 3 in the City Council of London, Ont. More about Comrade Ross and his career will appear in the DAILY PEOPLE.

His first vote was a record maker. He dropped the Arm and Hammer on the rampant spirit of capitalist militarism when the South African campaign was at fever heat in British territory, and, standing alone in the Council of capitalism in London, Comrade Ross, true to the principles of the party that placed him in nomination, viz., the fighting Socialist Labor Party of Canada, went on record, by one vote against seventeen Councilmen, not to donate public funds to aid the Canadian contingent from London, Ont., to South Africa, to fight the battles of British capitalism against Boer capitalism. Comrade Ross has been victimized for his loyalty to the Socialist Labor Party in London, and the Socialist Labor Party will camp on the trail of the craven-souled traducers. More about that later.

On November 7, 1900, the general elections to the Federal Parliament of the Dominion of Canada will take place, and again fighting Section London leads the way with a pioneer candidate, as pointed out in a recent issue of the DAILY PEOPLE.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific in this general election only one representative of international Socialism is a candidate for Parliament in British North America, and that is Robert Roadhouse, who contests the city of London, on the platform of the Socialist Labor Party of Canada.

London, Ont., is about the hottest fought constituency of capitalism in Canada. At the last general election in 1896, Major Beattie (Conservative) was boodled in by a margin of forty-one votes in a poll of about 5,000.

One of the longest and most expensive contested election trials ever held in Canada followed that campaign in London, and the blackguardism of Canadian capitalism in politics was made a matter of history, but the major kept his seat. Previous to the campaign of 1896 London was for many years represented by Sir John Carling, cabinet minister, (now retired).

The entry of the Socialist Labor Party into the federal arena in this particular constituency is of more than ordinary significance to Canadian politics. The fight now on is to a finish in London. It is well understood throughout the constituency to be a straight contest on the paramount issue "Socialism vs. Capitalism," and Robert Roadhouse has trained to perfection for the present campaign. The Arm and Hammer has been making the sparks fly lively on the street corners of London every night for three weeks past, with grand rallys every Saturday night on the Market Square, each succeeding rally being "grander." The platform speakers aiding Roadhouse are Darch, Appleton, Haselgrove, and Ashplant, and the "boys" of Section London can hardly be seen for dust, they are in the work so lively.

This particular campaign is a splendid test of the value of straight Socialist Labor Party tactics, as indorsed by Section London. For two months past our platform speakers on the Market Square have dropped the Arm and Hammer with crushing blows on the "fakir-bossed" pure and simple trade union abortion, of which a splendid sample of the (im-) pure article has been bred in this constituency of London, and at this very moment the officials of London trades unions are in the pay of both Grit and Tory committees working for the two Kilkenny cats of capitalism against Robert Roadhouse and the Socialist Labor Party, and while the local trades council paraded some thousands to a circus on Labor Day, they have not had the pluck to bump a candidate up against capitalism when it comes to the proper place for a parade of intelligence. Fighting Section London has the local fakirs up against the wall, and will pound them out of business before the next federal elections fall due. More news on that line will follow later.

Another feature of this campaign is the educational value of work done by Section "London" in the past in training the electorate to vote for our Socialist Labor Party platform and the productive machinery, as against voting for popularly known candidates.

The vote for Robert Readhouse will be an absolutely solid and clean S. L. P. vote to be figured on for all time in London, Ont. Our candidate is a typical wage slave, and until brought out by the section was politically unknown to the constituency. In previous campaigns of 1898, 1899, Ashplant, Darch, and Roadhouse had more or less of mixed influence affecting their vote. Roadhouse will poll wholly on his merits as a Socialist against capitalism, and the indications are for a big victory. We have reason to feel assured that our foundation has been well laid, and the future permanency of our Socialist structure in this constituency is established without a shadow of doubt.

As a platform speaker Roadhouse will not be outclassed in a very short time, and for a grip of the class conscious basis of our propaganda attack on capitalism, our candidate is thoroughly up to date. He is making holes in the breastworks of his Grit and Tory opponents. November the 7th will tell the size of the hole, so far as our ability to cope with the strategy of corruptionists in the polling booths will enable us to figure. We appeal through these columns to Canadian readers of "THE PEOPLE," to rally at this juncture to the financial aid of Section "London," we need some help from all who can afford to give assistance in putting up the expense of a campaign, and a forfeit of $200 to be deposited with our nomination papers. This $200 is lost if we do not poll (50) fifty per cent. of the winner's vote. We have not any aid from trade-unions, and so far have $160 raised. We want another $100 at least, and as Section "London" is fighting the cause of Socialism for all Canada, any readers of THE PEOPLE in that part of the Dominion may deem it a pleasure and a duty to aid us on the balance needed. After this campaign a full report will be given in THE PEOPLE, and all receipts acknowledged. We have already had some assistance from Winnipeg (Man.), Montreal (Qu.), Hamilton and Woodstock, Toronto; and would like some "solid" recognition from Vancouver, Halifax, Ottawa, Port Arthur, Sudbury, and other points. Any contribution will be acknowledged by

HENRY B. ASHPLANT,
Organizer Section "London," S. L. P. of Canada. (Campaign treasurer).

THE BUSINESS OF GOVERNING.

One University Professor who knows a Thing or Two.

> "Against the Republican party it is easy to make most serious indictments. But, with all its sins of omission and commission, it is still an abler force in carrying on the great business of governing the American people than the Democratic party. It has more of the instinct of doing things."

So says Professor Thwing, of the Western Reserve University. In saying this he has disproved the contention of some captious critics, who aver that all professors are political fools. The "great business of governing the American people" is the art in which the Republican party excels. Its methods are up-to-date, and it never scruples about applying them.

No "abler force" was ever applied to he "business of governing" than the Republicans applied at Hazleton, Pa., in 1897. Winchester rifles in the hands of hirelings, who considered it sport to shoot a few score workingmen. The submission of those murdered workers to the "business" government proved beyond doubt that the Republicans have the "instinct of doing things."

The capitalist class has recognized this "instinct," so it intrusts the Republican Party with the duty of carrying on the "business of governing" in national affairs. The Democratic Party tried to "do things" to the working men when Cleveland was in power, and it did succeed in spattering the blood of strikers in Chicago over the property which hired thugs had destroyed so as to furnish a pretext for blood-letting. But the Democratic Party is more cowardly and better adapted for "conducting the business of governing" in States a little behind in capitalist development, such as those of the solid South.

As the professor is from Ohio and his salary hangs dependent on his "opinions," he would eulogize the Republican party in any event. But he has stumbled on a truth in his bending of the professional knee. And this "abler force," with its "instinct of doing things," will only be put out of the "business of governing" when the political organization of that class, which the Republican party and its willing but weaker accomplice, the Democratic, murders and robs, grows strong enough to take possession of the Government and end that "business" which spells slavery to the working class. The Socialist Labor Party is the "abler force" which will smash that Republican party the Ohio professor praises.

Life's Awful Balance.

"At last!" said the proud inventor,
"My design has won its way;
The factory has received it
And will test its worth to-day.
That plan had the great God's blessing,
My weary waiting is done,
And the work of a thousand toilers
Will be saved by the brain of one."

"Thank God!" cried a sweet-faced maiden;
"My loved one is happy at last;
His bitter defeat and sorrow
Lie buried away in the past.
We mind not the years of struggle,
Nor fret at the long delay;
The glorious news has reached us:
'They are putting it in to-day.'"

Scarcely a mile from this triumph
Is the home of a factory hand,
Where four little fatherless children
Are huddled—a trembling band.
"No more work for dear mother;
A thousand are turned away;
One cruel machine will do it—
'They are putting it in to-day.'"

O poets! You play with the problems of wrong.
Amid ceaseless change and strife;
Pray, what do you mean in your mellow song.
By "the balance-wheels of life"?
Arise! And your dreamland forsaking,
Turn rhymes into trumpet peals.
For the world's great heart is breaking
Under these "balance-wheels."

—Mary McNabb Johnston.

Walter Crane and Socialism.

To criticize the Socialist art of Walter Crane seems almost a sacrilege. He has so long been acclaimed "Te Artist of Socialism" that it appears like questioning the purity of the virgin to question the Socialism of his art. So many are his conceded triumphs, so manifest the many-sidedness of his genius, so great his work as painter, illustrator, decorator, lecturer, writer and cartoonist, that it appears the height of presumption to view his art, when united with Socialism, in other than a sympathetic light. To the admirers of Walter Crane's genius there can be no half way. He is either "The Artist of Socialism" or he is nothing.

There are a few men within the Socialist ranks of this country, however, who have studied Walter Crane with care, and who have concluded, after such study, that from this opinion of Walter Crane, there is ample room for dissent. While recognizing the versatile genius of Walter Crane, while admiring his sincerity of purpose, and his wondrous efforts in behalf of the working class, whether done by pen, brush, voice or contribution, they feel that he lacks many of the essentials necessary to make him fully worthy of the great title bestowed upon him.

It is the object of this paper to give expression to this feeling.

In the beginning it is well to understand that by Socialism, we mean the Socialism of Karl Marx. When viewed in the light of this Socialism—and it is this Socialism that up to the present has enlisted the heroic affection and the martyr-like sympathy of millions—the so-called repellant arguments of the ideologists to the contrary notwithstanding —when viewed in the light of this Socialism, the Socialist art of Walter Crane is open to criticism of an emphatic kind. For that art, its philosophy, and the types and symbols through which it is expressed, is decidedly antagonistic to the spirit and progress of Socialism.

Socialism is, first of all, noted for its modernity. It is representative of a philosophy that has its roots in the class struggle produced by modern economic conditions and that intends to evolute in accordance with that struggle, and those conditions. Not so with Walter Crane's Art, its philosophy and types and symbols through which it is expressed. Walter Crane's art is pre-Raphaelite, his philosophy bourgeois, his types and symbols medieval. Socialism starts with the capitalist system, and goes forward. Walter Crane starts with the capitalist system and goes backward.

Walter Crane, in his article on "William Morris," published in "Scribner's Monthly" shortly after Morris's death, says: "A true commonwealth can only be established by a change of feeling, and by the will of the people, deliberately, in the common interest, declaring for common and collective possession of the means of wealth, as against individual property and monopoly. Since the wealth of the country is only produced by common and collective effort, and even the most individual of individualists is dependent for every necessary, comfort, or luxury of life upon the labor of untold crowds of workers, there is no inherent reasonableness in such a view, or in the advocacy of such a system, which might prove to be as beneficial, in the higher sense, for the rich as for the poor."

To the Socialists of this country, already mentioned, this doctrine has a familiar, a disastrous ring. It is identically the same as that proclaimed by Edward Bellamy, in his "Looking Backward" and "Equality." It is the philosophy that led Bellamy to ignore class divisions and the class struggle, and seek the regeneration of society and the abolition of classes by the cultivation of kindly ideals and lofty aspirations, without first teaching the material interests and the economic divisions of those classes, and the practical, logical, revolutionary and political methods necessary to rid society of all classes. This putting the cart before the horse led the gifted Bellamy, who was oft proclajmed the successor of Hawthorne, into the most reactionary of movements—the Populist Party. This party was so full of corruption and decay that it fell far short of being a realization of all that Bellamy's idealism laboriously strove for and hopefully anticipated. And so with Walter Crane. In the pursuit of his ideal he has gone over almost precisely the same course. With his master, William Morris, he united with the Communist Anarchists, and became an aider and abettor of physical force as a means of social progress—certainly the very reverse of his idealism. Further, he has followed William Morris in his endeavors to revive the system of handicrafts that prevailed in the time of feudalism. In other words, he labors to establish Socialism by reviving a system that the evolution of society has rendered archaic. Says Walter Crane: "A profit-grinding system must of necessity be against the best ni all ways. . . The severance of the artist and the workingman—the craftsman—and the dismemberment and absorption of the latter by machinery, has had results incalculably injurious to art, whatever service they may have rendered in other ways." Morris, his pre-Raphaelitism, his love for the medieval, makes clear what is therein meant.

This archaic attitude of Walter Crane is too apparent in his Socialist cartoons. It is shown in almost all of them. One of his cartoons is called "The Cause of Labor." It depicts a medieval family. The woman has a basket of flowers at her right side, the man a child on his left shoulder. Both have their arms entwined about a pole, surmounted by a liberty cap, that is between them. All of which typifies freedom and joy. On the ground are artistically strewed a rake, a pick, and a shovel, symbolical of the agriculturalist and laborer. This verse is at the bottom of it all:

"A merry Christmas and happy New Year,
With good luck to labour, hand, heart and brain.
Stick fast to your banner, stand solid nor veer,
Till the cause of the workers renews earth again."

Labor is renewing the earth daily, on the old primitive, as well as the new bonanza farm. What, then, can the verse mean? It means just what the types and symbols express, a return to small farming and medievalism. Another cartoon is called the "Workers' May-Pole." It represents a medieval, agricultural May Day pole, erected on a green sward amid a field of corn, with men and women joyously dancing round it, holding ribbons labelled, "For the People," "Eight Hours," "Leisure for All and a Life Worth Living," "Abolition of Privilege," "The Hope of Labor is the Hope of All," "The Land for the People." Still another cartoon is called "The Solidarity of Labor." It represents, the world, surrounded by Asia, Africa, America, Australia and Europe. Above the world, blessing them all, is the Angel of Freedom, while beneath are an adze, a shovel, a pick, and sheafs of wheat—symbolical of the pioneer and the farmer—primitive types. Next we have "The Triumph of Labour," a magnificent medieval picture, full of pastoral folk and joy. It represents a procession. First, the Angel of Enlightenment, with outspread wings and torch in hand, leads the way. Then a boy leading a horse ridden by a man holding erect a pitchfork with this inscription on it, "The Labour May Day, 1891," follows. After them, two workmen, carrying a finely worked banner between them. On this banner is an angel flanked on each side by a male figure holding a streamer bearing these words: "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." Behind these fellows A FARMER'S CART DRAWN BY YOKED OXEN, and filled with joyous men and women, some of whom hold up a globe marked, "The International Solidaritty of the World." On one of the yoked oxen sits a young woman, bearing a cornucopia, full of agricultural products, and representing plenty. On the side of the other ox, walks a young man playing a shepard's pipe, and a dancing young woman beating a tambourine, representing music and terpsichore respectively. This cartoon, as well as all the others are idyllic. They are grand as expressions of emotion and sentiment, but as expressions of modern industrial and Socialist conditions, they are failures. They are so because Walter Crane's art and philosophy are reactionary.

In literature, Hamlin Garland teaches an idea which the few Socialists referred to before, believe a truth and which they believe is applicable to the Socialist art of Walter Crane. It is to the effect that true art concerns itself with the present, regardless of the past and of the future. Walter Crane's art concerns itself with the past. Even the future—the system which it would revive, and which will be so full of happiness when realized—is located in the past. There is nothing modern in Walter Crane's Sociialist arrt. We look in vain for types of present day workmen and workwomen and for symbols of present day industry. We look in vain for a cartoon symbolising the many dramatic and heroic incidents of our movement. That long fight with Bismarck, with its exiles, its arrests, its imprisonments, its manly and womanly espousals of ostarscized ideals, its many forceful and noble situations, and its final grand triumph—surely there is material to feed the imagination and arouse the art of any genius! Then there is the struggle of the Belgians for universal suffrage, a struggle of great dimensions, or many thrilling combats, undaunted courage, unlimited ability and unstinted sacrifice. Think of its daring strategems, its long protracted councils, its patient perseverance and its triumphant climax! Then picture the great joy of that great modern brotherhood—International Socialism—as it slowly but surely wins those victories that bring it and all mankind nearer the realisation of its ideals, to the happy time for which they strive. Think of all this and then turn to Walter Crane's cartoons. THE GRANDEUR OF THE MODERN PROLETARIAT MOVEMENT IS NOT IN THEM. An artistic conception of all that that grandeur implies is wanting in the imagination of the man who drew them. THE PROLETARIAT HAS LIVED FINER THINGS THAN EVEN THE ARTISTIC GENIUS CAN CONCEIVE. They have actualized the elements that often sustain and feed that imagination and cause it to produce the pictures that make it famous. Walter Crane has failed to see this. He is inclined to critize "the bread and butter Socialists," and urge upon them the value of an ideal (See article "The Artist of Socialism," by L. D. Abbot, "Decorator and Furnisher," New York.) But there are others who see in the Socialist movement the elements which Walter Crane passes by unnoticed. There is the French realist and symbolist, Jean Beraud, and his painting, "Calvary." There are also the painting of the German symbolist, Sascha Schneider, and others who might be mentioned.

Jean Beraud's painting depicts the modern Christ, Labor, nailed to a cross on Montmartre, Paris, which is seen in all its magnificence in the distance. Around the crucifix gathers the modern working class—the widowed and the orphaned, the robbed and the oppressed, the weak and the aged,—some of whom weep, some of whom console, encourage, and advise, some of whom pray. On the edge of the crowd 's one man who shakes his indignant fist, at Paris—the spirit of the protest, the man of opposition to all that produces such crusifixions. It is a picture. On gazing at it, one feels something that appeals to his emotions, that makes him think and rebel. There is the working class recognizing their common lot, sharing their sorrows, their hopes and their struggles. Beside it the cartoons of Walter Crane are archaic and effeminate. For it is, like Socialism, modern and virile.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**

All the past we leave behind us,
We debouch upon a newer, mightier world;
Fresh and strong, the world we seize, world of labor, and we march,
Pioneers! O, Pioneers!

Due to the backward state of the Working Class mind, the chief interest with them centers around McKinley and Bryan, and the election of the former, a foregone conclusion, has filled the air with the bray of tin horns.

But great as is this noise, the event that it is raised over is not the event of real interest. The event pregnant with significance, the seed from which, the knowing can see, is to shoot forth great things to come is the fate of the Socialist Labor Party.

As yet the returns are altogether too meager to give any accurate figures. From most of the States where the Party had a ticket in the field there are, at this hour of going to press, no returns whatever. Nevertheless such returns as are in enable one to draw now certain general conclusions.

That this year the Socialist Labor Party was called upon to fight for its life every observer of the times knows. The Party had become known, its uncompromising policy was feared, its unflinching attitude was noted with awe. It was to be destroyed—if such was possible. It was too dangerous a factor to be allowed in the field by the powers that be—if the powers they wielded could compass its annihilation. Accordingly, all that the political strategy of capitalism could do was set in motion.

The conflict has raged throughout the length of the land. Exact details are not yet known; cannot be yet known. But that is known which gives the assurance that the capitalist scheme has failed.

The storm centre of the struggle was the Sixteenth Assembly District in this city. There the forces were concentrated and the battle was fiercest. The Party emerges from the fray bleeding, but its wounds are not fatal, while the foe that was set upon it, the Social Democracy, is there triturated. The Party preserves fully one thousand votes, and the poll of its Assembly candidate remains higher than that, while barely 100 votes, if that many, were gathered by its opponent.

The seeming victor, the Democratic party in the district, bought its victory dear, too dear to be relished; while, defeated in the nation, with the fighting Socialist Labor Party as determined and unterrified as ever, its reform pretences are thrust aside forever and it leaves the field clearer for the future.

The S. L. P., the fighting S. L. P., buckles on its armor and sharpens its sword for the next campaign.

A WATERED 1892.

As the election returns come in, the resemblance between the campaign of 1900 and that of 1892 forces itself upon the mind, and the mind is cheered to notice that along with such resemblance comes the evidence that the features which marked the campaign of 1892, while reappearing, reappear in infinitely weaker form. They are vanishing features.

In '92 the giddy-headed uprising of bourgeois radicals, named Populism, took its stand on the Presidential field. As a matter of course, such a movement had to start in the West; the West is nearer to that primitive state of bourgeoisdom that the country had started in; farther East, conditions had developed so far as to suppress the original bourgeois, and set up the full-blown capitalist and plutocrat. It stands to reason that in the closing decade of the Nineteenth Century, wherever the bourgeois stands, he has his future behind him. The movements he sets on foot are necessarily visionary; but visionary tho' they are, they are turgid, and apt to draw the social straws. That was what happened in '92. The Populist movement was set on foot in the West; it made a great noise; it put up a presidential candidate and polled only a little over 1,000,000. The bulk of this vote lay in the West. It simmered down as it moved eastward. After that, it speedily receded again until it sank out of sight at the place of its birth.

This year a similar phenomenon has occurred. This time it was called the Social Democracy. It is a fragment of the old Populist movement, that melted off the melting block, and sailed down stream. It also started in the West. Its Socialist claims were more loudly made, and possibly were better believed in by some; but it is essentially a "chip of the old back" of Populism, and, consequently, had all the hurrah and "get there" tactics of its parent stock. There is a further circumstance that parallels this movement with the Populist. Both were whooped up by a capitalist party, without which they could not expect to deceive. The Populist movement was whooped up by the Democratic party, the Social Democracy by the Republican. After a full campaign the fact stands out clear, as clear as if all the figures were in, that the vote of this freak movement falls away down that of its parent Populism. The more than a million votes polled by Weaver reappear this year in dwindled figures that will fall greatly below 100,000. As the millions expected and needed by Populism to inflate itself into life remained absent, so likewise did the hundreds of thousands of votes, expected and claimed by the Social Democracy as the requisite to preserve its balloon existence, wholly fail to materialize.

As there was in 1892 an accompanying phenomenon to the Populist vote, a phenomenon that was an ample commentary to Populism, so was there this year the same phenomenon. That was the Socialist Labor Party vote. In 1892 the party, then only 2 years old, stood the storm and polled for its presidential ticket 21,157 votes; so this year the party, altho' hampered by additional complications inherent in truly revolutionary movements, maintains and goes beyond the increased Presidential poll of four years ago.

The development moves on; it may not move on fast; the motion may be slow enough to put a tremendous strain upon the stalwarts on whose shoulders it is carried, yet it moves, steadily and firmly. The S. L. P. is the party of the future. While the succeeding waves that beat upon it decline in force, it steadily grows in strength.

THE BLUFF SUFFERS SHIPWRECK.

He who would understand and duly appreciate the important happenings last Tuesday at the hustings, must measure the Debs vote of New York State with a special yard-stick. This vote has no tangible connection with the vote outside of the State. Outside of the State the Debs vote is a dying echo of the Populist movement. In this State it is something different. In this State it represents the high-water mark of the effort of the "Organized Scabbery," the Labor Fakir element in the trade unions, to ruin, seeing they could not rule, the Socialist Labor Party.

The efforts of this scabby crew to dominate the Socialist Labor Party, thereby to utilize for their own private ends, and to the undoing of the rank and file, the prestige of the Party, began about three years ago. One step after another failed. They ran up aginst sturdy national Party officers, too full of the trust imposed upon them to betray the working class and leave them at the mercy of these mercenaries of capitalism. Rebuffed again and again, they coalesced with kindred spirits and finally tried a coup de main, the attempt on the night of July 10 of last year, to take physical possession of the Party by brute force. Again they were routed. The Party was found as vigorous of muscle as they had found it before vigorous of intellect and honor. Then followed a series of moves in which they sought direct aid from the capitalist courts, but in these too they were utterly discomfited by the alertness of the Party. With the Party's honored name and emblem firmly held in the Party's hand, and hopelessly lost to them, all expectation of ever ruling the Socialist Labor Party was given up. Upon that the course adopted was to ruin it, and there too the fiasco is unqualified.

The "Organized Scabbery" gathered to itself all the kindred spirits it could scrape together in the State; it called itself the Social Democracy; blasphemously claimed to be the nominee and endorsee of Organized Labor and its special protector and guardian; it brazenly claimed the support of Organized Labor, whose numbers it swelled into tens of thousands in this city; and, not satisfied with this bluff it claimed to be the "United Socialists," and set up a bird-lime candidate for President to catch every floating straw of an unthinking vote. And what was the result? Despite the booming that this conspiracy received from the capitalist press, which knew its friends well; despite the fraudulent claim of their being the "United Socialists;" despite the bluff of their being supported by all Organized Labor; despite their bird-lime candidate; despite all this, their vote is certainly less than one half that polled by the Party at the last gubernatorial campaign, and it is at least doubtful, if not certain, that they have not polled the necessary 10,000 in the State to become a recognized party, while the Socialist Labor Party's standing on the official ballot remains unquestioned.

The leading event at the hustings last Tuesday in this State was the Waterloo administered to the "Organized Scabbery," an element that has long battened on the workers, that has betrayed and trafficked upon it, that could not continue its nefarious existence while the Socialist Labor Party stood in the field. The struggle between the two—the truly Organized Labor represented by the Socialist Labor Party, on the one hand, and the Organized Scabbery on the other—was a struggle for life. In the struggle the Socialist Labor Party has been severely wounded; that was to be expected, but its wounds will be speedily healed, while its adversary is repulsed beyond recovery.

The bluff of the Organized Scabbery in New York suffered shipwreck.

All hail the Socialist Labor Party!

PICKINGS FROM THE STRIKE.

Rosenstein and Ash were day agitators for the label a couple of years ago. They went into one saloon on Forty-second street and asked for a blue label cigar. The proprietor did not have any, whereupon the two worthies proceeded to lecture him on his duty to "organized labor." The saloon keeper stood it for awhile, and then said: "Let me see if you fellows are honest in what you are preaching. You blame me for selling non-union cigars. Now, I'll wager you both are wearing non-union hats. Take off your hats and show me the hatters' label." The two labor agitators took off their hats, and sure enough, they wore scab hats, scab shoes, scab garments—they were scabby from top to toe, and the Messrs. Rosenstein and Ashe were promptly kicked out by the saloon keeper.

* * *

One of the most noticeable matters in connection with the late cigarmakers' strike is the fact that the men are learning that the stories told in the International Cigarmakers' Unions of New York, and the "Volkszeitung," about the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance are lies out of the whole cloth. They are now examining into what they formerly took for gospel truth. They have learned that, when the strike was called in Davis's, the strike committee men had absolutely no right to do so. They know now that the constitution of the International Cigarmakers' Union says that the men working in the shop shall vote as to whether they shall strike or not, and that if a majority of the men shall declare against a strike that a strike shall not take place.

Modest and Rosenstein made this point in a discussion that took place in Union 90. They thus proved out of their own mouths and by their own constitution that they had no right to call a strike in Davis's shop, as only eight out of over 100 employees there voted to strike; they also proved that the Alliance had the right to organize the shop if the men employed there so willed it.

* * *

These men, who are not as yet lined up either for or against us in this strife, are sadly mixed up according to their own stories.

Schram, of Union 90, said last week, after thinking over illegal assessments, Republican election inspectors, Marouschek's stumping for Judge Freedman, failure to settle the strike, and other things:

"Well, I can't make head or tail of things; we are all mixed up, anyhow."

* * *

This fact stands out pre-eminently over the whole strike situation, that the strike would have ended long ago were it not for the fact that more than half of the strikers were women. The girls went in some cases to domestic service, in other cases to necktie making, and so on. They drew their wages, and then their strike money of four dollars. Naturally they were only too glad to see the strike continue; they always voted with Marouschek, Bennett, Strasser etc. The people who really suffered by the strike were the married men and their families, who starved on four dollars a week.

* * *

Here is a dialogue between Strasser and Wertheimer, of Krebs & Co., that should sink into the heart and brain of every striking cigar worker:

"Mr. Strasser, you say you can drive these people like cattle. Look out that they don't wake up some day, and then, by God, I should not like to be in your shoes."

It is true, we should not care to be in the shoes of the fellow who made that statement, and also said that between a dog and a Socialist he would choose the dog.

How about it, Number 90?

CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

By Armand Hammer, Baltimore.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is an enterprise which was built by money appropriated by the State of Maryland. It was the first railroad operated in the United States, running from Baltimore to Washington. By some legislative and judicial process the road became an exclusively private concern and fell into the hands of the Garretts of Baltimore. Who the Garretts were is matter of small concern to us at this late day. Therefore, I will not attempt a historical review of the family. I desire simply to introduce the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and its present president, John K. Cowen.

* * *

Several years ago the announcement that the road was in financial difficulties startled the country because it was generally supposed that the company was as sound as the Government, but investigation into its affairs showed that there were several costly Seely dinners charged to the running acount of the road, and that it had been terribly mismanaged. At that time John K. Owen was the attorney of the company. He was a prominent and leading Democrat of Baltimore, and one of the chief spellbinders of old-time campaigns.

* * *

When the affairs of the road were made public, John K. Cowen was one of the principal actors in the schemes of reorganization, reform and retrenchment—notice the "three R's"—yet only an attorney. Therefore, what was more natural than that he should be appointed co-receiver of the property when the stockholders applied to the courts for redress. He handled the receivership so well that he soon brought order out of chaos, and as a reward for his thrift and industry, he was elected president of the company. At about the same time the voters of the Fourth Congressional District, recognizing the same sterling qualities which endeared him to the hearts of the B. & O. stockholders, elected him to Congress. As a congressman, he was a brilliant absentee during the whole session and the greatest feature of his term was his blushing modesty in showing up for business on salary days. He served his constituents faithfully on the other days in the company's building in Baltimore. This is the story of John K. Cowen, attorney, receiver and president of the B. and O.—frugality, economy, industry, in three short leaps.

* * *

Readers of ordinary memory will recollect about the beginning of the present campaign, it was announced that employees of the B. and O. would not be permitted to take an active part in politics this year. The prosperity of the road would not permit political discussion or attendance at political meetings, so the country must manage to get along somehow without the aid of B. and O. employees. John K. Cowen, president, feared probably that some of his car inspectors might run for Congress, and perform the feat of drawing salary from the government and at the same time carry on the lucrative employment of car-inspecting. He knew that some one would be the loser, and, patriot that he is, it was his duty to protect the Government. Then he issued the edict prohibiting the employees from participating in political meetings.

* * *

John is himself of a restless disposition. He cannot hear the welkin ring with equanimity. The habits acquired long ago force him to action. He cannot sit idly by and behold his country and his countrymen wither into political nonentity. He went to the rescue. Rules may come and rules may go, but John K. Cowen must save his country.

* * *

So it came to pass that the Gold Democrats—those are the boys who have money, and believe in "sound" finance, "grave" issues, "serious" considerations, etc.,—held a meeting in Music Hall. They had John K. on the bill as a top-liner, to perform his celebrated sketch, "If You Want To Be a President, Be Like Me." But there was no audience. The hall was paid for, the stage was set and the band was playing. The committee was preparing to store themselves away in the cellar, when John K. appeared. The terrible situation was explained to him. At that moment the strains of the "Rogues Cake-Walk" were wafter on the evening breeze, and John K. said: "It's fixed. Here are our boys from the Curtis Bay Car Works, our sturdy stevedores from the Point, our skilled men from Mount Clare. They knew I was going to speak, and I hired that

* * *

band to give me a surprise."

The hall was soon filled with the toiling masses. A large gentleman on the stage ever and anon waved a flag, and with each wave of the banner of liberty the rafters of the old hall rang with the cheers of the multitude. There was a strange unanimity born of enthusiasm in the acclamations of the auditors. It was repeated so often that to this hour hovers near the scene the echo.

"Hoora fer Mekin; ne sucha gooda man; hoora! hoora!"

John K. spoke in such an advisory tone that newspapers said it looked like coercion—but they were mistaken. There was no coercion, for there was nothing to coerce. There was a crowd there to be sure, but, like the Social Democrats, they do not vote, except on straw ballots. Anyhow, John K. waxed wrathy at the open innuendos of the press, and he felt called upon to reply in all of them to the extent of five columns at twenty cents per agate line. (Remember, John K. is a gold Democrat, and these ads meant only a little extra effort on the part of "our boys from the car works.") So John K. took his pen in hand and here are some of his ebullitions. Claiming that the working class is "the money power," he says:

Now the ability of this lending apparatus to supply European Governments and bankers with needed funds they could not procure at home simply means that the savings of the millions have increased. It is simply another index finger pointing to the prosperity, which belies every prophecy of disaster from the gold standard made four years ago. How silly your editorial seems when subjected to analysis. The men who had saved were indirectly the lenders to Europe."

That's sound logic, but John K., tell us how much money the B. and O. men from Mount Clare who a short time ago declared bankrupt at your behest loaned to the Governments of Europe. It was said at the time of the proceedings that the cashier was "pestered to death" by installment house collectors, and bankruptcy proceedings was the only way to end it. We dare you to put a $300 ad in THE DAILY PEOPLE to explain.

The bankruptcy proceedings were illogical, John, for no production would be possible without credit. You say so yourself.

"No factory, no wholesale or retail store, no railroad, no street railways, no electric light or gas plant, no exporter, no coal or other mine; in fine, no great enterprise, could exist were it not for this magnificent organization of credit I have described, and the private bankers who distribute the securities of the world. Your sneer at lending to Europe was a sneer at the thrift and savings of the American people."

Its wicked not to pay one's debts, and if the carmen had not loaned their savings to Russia or Germany, they would not have gone into bankruptcy with assets of a job on the B. and O. and liabilities of four-fifty-six. The B. and O. branch of the Y. M. C. A. should turn its prayers up the line a little more, to the sou'-west, and see that this thing of loaning money to England by B. and O. carmen to oppress a free people ceases at once.

But John K. clinches his adversaries in a grape-vine half-Nelson in his closing paragraph and puts all points down. He says:

"All of us believe that capital and labor are dependent upon one another and profit best when they agree. In this country there has been a close and better understanding from year to year. The man who pays wages and the man who has to maintain his family by those wages will not agree always on that subject. It cannot be expected so long as both are merely human. But the workman has from year to year made more allowance for the difficulty of one who has to raise money for wages, and the employer has had more consideration for the hard problems of the employes' life. There has been less and less of quarrel, more and more of discussion and adjustment, and out of it all two facts stand forth:

First—That the proportion of earnings going to wages has been steadily greater.

Second—That the deposits in the savings banks have been steadily larger and the depositors more numerous."

So now let us sing with the boys from the cars works:

"Hoora fer Mekin; he sucha gooda man! Hoora!"

And John K. Cowen saved his country though the rules were shattered.

WHY TAKE ALL THIS TROUBLE?

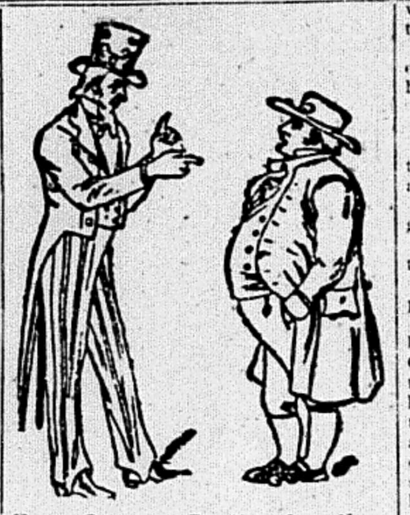
The Cuban Constitutional Convention met on Monday, November 5, "to frame a constitution for the Cuban Republic," so it is said. General Wood, military governor of Cuba for the United States, called the convention to order. In doing so he took occasion to inform the delegates as to what they might and might not do.

He told them in language not difficult to interpret that they could only do one thing when they came to the settlement of the relations between the United States and Cuba. That one thing was simply to do what the military governor for the United States commanded. Cuba is to be a vassal to the United States. The capitalist class of the United States does not intend to take any chances. It will have no monkeying with its vested interests in Cuba,—did it not invest its money in the war?—hence, the Cubans will be permitted to establish a free Government with a rope to it.

The farce of calling a constitutional convention and proceeding with due solemnity to set up an independent sovereign Government which is not to be either independent or sovereign, is typical of the capitalist. All he cares for is to see that the system of fleecing the working class is well safe-guarded and the proceeds of the fleecing well protected. This being assured, he is willing to give the Cubans a make-believe independent Republic and try to fool the American people into thinking that they have bestowed liberty on the "victims of Spanish tyranny."

The wage-worker in Cuba who finds himself exploited and enslaved in his "free Republic" just the same as he was under Spanish rule and as he would be if the military governor of Cuba for the United States had refused to allow the Constitutional Convention to meet and had annexed Cuba, will ask himself naturally: "Why did we go through all this trouble and expense of a convention named 'Constitutional'?"

The New York "Journal" indulged in the most violently demagogical language during the campaign. It insisted that the triumph of the Republican Party meant the death of the Republic and the birth of an empire. On Election Day it changes its calamity howl and assures its readers that the "country is safe" no matter whether Bryan or McKinley is elected. The yellow journal is about the vilest thing in existence, and Hearst is its prophet.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

BROTHER JONATHAN.—I listened the other day to a Socialist speaker, and I chuckled.

UNCLE SAM.—Did you get convinced?

B. J.—Nay, nay! I chuckled at the way the man contradicted himself; and he did not even seem to know it.

U. S.—How? what? in what way?

B. J.—It was worth listening to him, he confirmed me in the belief that Socialists talk through their hats.

U. S.—Ho-ho!

B.J.—(with a cocksure wink)—Yes, siree. Here is what he said: "The solution of the Social, or Labor Problem, is the ownership by Labor of the land on and the tools with which to work. Once master of the two, Labor will be master of all the wealth it produces."

U. S.—That's pretty sound doctrine, and it will take more than any such pot-bellied wiseacres like you, to refute.

B. J. (with increased cock-sureness)—Pot-bellied or not, I'll refute it with his own words.

U. S.—Let her rip!

B. J.—In the course of his address, before and after making that statement. I just quoted, he referred to the farmers—

U. S.—The small farmers—

B. J.—Small or big matters not.

U. S.—Eh!

B. J.—And he showed very accurately that the farmer was being driven to the wall, and was growing poorer and poorer despite his industry.

U. S.—And that is perfectly true of the small farmer.

B. J.—You drive me out of all patience by talking "small farmer," "small farmer." What's the odds?

U. S.—All the odds in the world.

B. J.—Then you, too, contradict yourself.

U. S.—You will have to be more explicit.

B. J.—I shall. The farmer, small or big, owns his land and his tool of production. Now, then, if the ownership of these assures to a man the property in the products of his labor, then must the farmer, whether small or large, be well off. We kow he is not. That is the contradiction in your theory, and there it goes. (B. J. sinks his hands deep into his trousers' pocket, and puts on a now-you-get-out-of-that-if-you-can look.)

U. S.—Was that it?

B. J.—That was it.

U. S.—Now, Jonathan, the trouble lay with you, and not with the Socialist speaker. You went to that meeting as you go to your prayer-meeting; to take a snooze and you heard only one part of what he said.

B. J.—Which part did I not hear?

U. S.—You did not hear his explanation of the word "Capital"—the modern tool of production.

B. J.—Are not all tools capital Is not an old style plow capital, as well as a steam plow?

U. S.—No, sir. The value of corn depends upon the labor necessary to produce it, the same as all other goods.

B. J.—Very well.

U. S.—If you and I produce corn with an old style plow, we must both put forth the same amount of labor into every bushel of corn that we produce.

B. J.—Very well.

B. J.—Very well.

U. S.—Then you can't undersell me, and I can't undersell you.

B. J.—That's so.

U. S.—But, now suppose that some farmer starts to work with a steam plow and such other large means of production. How are we affected?

B. J.—How?

U. S.—Yes. With the steam plow and steam harvester, work can be done quickly; larger tracts of land are necessary to deploy the machine in. Without the machine you and I can't cover large acres. With the machine thousands of acres can be covered with less labor than without it. The production of corn becomes more plentiful, the amount of labour that is then put into each bushel is less. You admit that the value of the bushel depends upon the labor required in its production. Consequently, the farmer with the steam appliances can undersell us. If before, we got $1 per bushel, we can now get 50 cents. Ain't it?

B. J.—Hem!

U. S.—Where are we then?

B. J.'s brow puckers.

U. S.—Now, get back a moment. When you and I plowed our land with old style plows upon the little patches which we could cover with the old style tool, didn't we have the bulge on somebody?

B. J.—Not that I know of.

U. S.—You don't? What about our farm hands, the fellows who had neither land nor plow?

B. J.—Why, we hired them.

U. S.—Yes, we "hired" them. Was their hire equal to what they produced?

B. J.—'Course not. The idea of giving a hired man as much as he produces! Of what benefit would he be to us?

U. S.—Right you are. No employer hires a man unless that man will produce more than he receives. Do you imagine a man likes to produce two dollars' worth of corn, and only receive in payment one dollar?

B. J. (shaking his head from right to left and pouting)—Reckon not.

U. S.—Now, what is it that induced such a man to take a position under which he was skinned? What gave [illegible] the bulge on him?

B. J. contemplates a man on the other end of the street who is whipping [illegible] horse.

U. S.—What drove him to that?

B. J.—Hunger, I guess.

U. S.—The long and short of it is that the farm hand, then as now, had not and has not the necessities of production.

B. J.—But land was cheap, he could get that.

U. S.—Yes, but land alone, without the tool of production, is valueles.

B. J. (with a nod expressive of experience)—True enough.

U. S.—There is where we had the bulge on him. Now just consider this: Our old-style plows were much simpler than the steam plows. A man might, if he could keep himself alive in the meantime, make an old style plow himself in a few months. Even in those olden days, when the tool in general use was so much simpler, the man who didn't have it, had to hire himself to be plucked for the sake of a living. That being the case, what chance have small fry farmers, such as you and I, to-day, when we have to compete with the steam plow?

B. J. looks decidedly despondent.

U. S.—The steam plow and other such appliances reduce the amount of labor that there is in each bushel, and thereby reduces the amount of wealth we can get. Formerly, even when the plow and harvester, etc., were so much simpler, the man without them could not make them for himself, and had to become a wege slave and put up with smaller wages than what he produced. To-day when the tool is the steam plow etc., which none of us can think of producing in a life-time, where are we-

B. J.—"Busted!"

U. S.—Yes. There is where the large farmer got the bulge on us. Do you now understand what "Capital" means? That steam plow, that modern machinery of production is "Capital." The simpler plow was "Capital" in years gone by only toward the man who had no plow; now that "Capital" has grown, and the modern plow, harvester, etc., is "Capital," not only toward the man who has none, but toward us who have the former "Capital"—the old-style plow. "Capital" is originally that machinery of production which disables those who have none at all from working for themselves; presently "Capital," the tool, becomes more powerful, and it not only disables more completely those who have none from working for themselves,

B. J. taking sudden alarm)—By Jericho. It also disables those who have smaller tools from competing with it!

U. S.—It busts them—

B. J.—Rips them wide open—

U. S.—Throws them into bankruptcy—

B. J.—Makes wage-slaves out of them.

U. S.—Yes, yes. Of what use are such tools, as we farmers have, to us?

B. J.—They are not worth a tinker's damn!

U. S.—Do you see the difference between the small farmer and the big one?

B. J.—Why, of course!

U. S.—And don't you see that to talk of us as having "capital" is simply mockery or stupidity?

B. J.—So it is!

U. S.—And that to say, as you did before, that "we have tools" is silly?

B. J.—Well I must have been silly.

U. S.—Indeed, you must have been. Our tools are no longer "capital;" they are not even "property" worth the name. They are a delusion of "property." We are sinking, together with the small industrialists, because we do not possess THE tool of production that is now Capital. Hence, the little wealth we produce shrivels in our hands. If that little wealth shrivels in our hands, how much more must not the wealth shrivel in the hands of the unfortunate man who hires himself out because he has no tools whatever—the working class?

B. J.—The first time I meet that Socialist lecturer again, I am going to tender him my apologies. I see it all. He was right. Without the tool of production man is not master of the wealth he creates.

U. S.—And the tool of production needed to secure such masterhood—

B. J.—Is CAPITAL—that 's, the best tool in operation; none other deserves consideration.

U. S.—You got it now. Don't let it go and impart the knowledge to others.

Colonel William Jennings Bryan said his last words to the people of Lincoln, Neb., on Monday night. He said that his experience proved that a young man can amount to something, even if he has not a single corporation behind him. Correct. The young, and more or less gallant colonel has demonstrated this truth to a standstill. He did not allow a single corporation to get behind him. From Hearst's Newspaper Trust down to and including the Silver Trust and Jones's Cotton Bale Trust, he had them before him, and they are not much richer now.

Our question relative to Eugene V. Debs has not yet been answered. Will he pay back to the labor unions the money that he received for lectures? He obtained that money under the pretext that he wished to pay a debt incurred during the American Railway Union strike. He has not done so. He has not commenced to pay it; yet he received each year several thousand dollars for that purpose. Where has that money been used? The fact that Debs was employed by the Republicans of Ohio answers that question. The Social Democratic Party is simply a capitalist annex. Vote it down.

When, where and how has William McKinley uttered one word that would persuade an intelligent workingman to support him? What has he had to say on his own campaign? He has had nothing to say. He is nothing. He has been the kept man of the Republican party, and the Republican party is the working, organized force of the opponents of the working class. Vote him down. A vote for him is an injury to the working class. It is an injury to yourself, to your children, to humanity. The Republican party has a record of blood, and they must yet expiate their sins at the ballot box. Commence the work to-day by voting against them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Cigarmakers Do Pay the "War Tax."

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I read with much pleasure the article in to-day's DAILY PEOPLE. The opinion of the striker, interviewed by you on the illegality of the bulk of the moneys wrung from us under the guise of "assessments" is perfectly correct. I enclose a constitution of the International Union to enable you to see for yourself that nothing in it empowers local Boards, local Unions, or joint label Unions to assess individual members more than 50 cents per week, AND THEN ONLY FROM ONE WEEK TO ANOTHER WHEN IT MUST BE VOTED UPON AGAIN AND SO ON. Besides there is nothing in it that empowers anybody to assess one dollar per week. Such a dollar assessment can only be made legal by a general vote of all the International members at large. Up to date each and every member has been assessed $26. Twelve assessments of fifty cents and twenty assessments of $1.00. The first and the last six weeks of the strike a fifty cent assessment, and the twenty weeks between, a $1.00 assessment. (That also includes the International $1.00 LEGAL assessment.)

Of these $26 only $2 were assessed legally; the International $1 assessment, and the two first fifty cent assessments of the two series. The other $24, according to my opinion, have been strictly illegal for we voted on all these assessments only THREE TIMES. These assessments were levied by the Joint Advisory Board and submitted to the members of the local unions to vote on. The vote was almost unanimous, the members believing that they would be obliged to pay a few weeks only, for, according to the rosy reports of the leaders, everybody expected the strike to end shortly. But when it went on for weeks and months some members became tired of that $1 tax and wanted to know by what authority they were compelled to pay it right along. Some leader would roughly howl: "Say, did you not vote for the dollar yourself?"

"Yes, but I thought it was only for a few weeks."

"I don't care a d—m what you thought; but if you don't come right up to the scratch we'll fix you all right."

Some more polite fakir would say:

"Oh, you need not pay anything if you don't want to, but you'll know better yourself," etc., etc., but no explanation would be given in regard to the authority.

Of course, the poor fellows paid down their last dollar, knowing it to be the only and the cheapest way except going to law, for which they had no pecuniary means, and this the labor leaders knew, that only because of poverty they could squeeze the last dollar of the poor devils without risking a law suit.

An amusing incident that happened in a district meeting of the Kangaroo Union, No. 90, was when a member hesitated in paying his nineteenth dollar assessment of the "International War Tax," when he exclaimed: "De Leon is a damned liar when he claims that the workman don't pay all the war tax," and he proved that quite a good deal of that war tax went to the bettering of the conditions of some of the foremost STRIKE LEADERS. He proved that by the fact that Anton Karacek, who fairly represented the spirit of his union, Cigarpackers' Union, No. 251, during the whole strike as one of the chief schemers, has since gone into business for himself; he is now proprietor of a lager beer saloon on East 73rd street. When the strike broke out Karacek came along in a very shabby cloths; later on—just the same as Hanford when he got a Secret Committeeship to dispose of the strike fund of the typos—Karacek appeared in a fine brand new suit, and looked and acted like a sport, and now he is in business, which goes to show that a position on the strike committee is more lucrative than even one on the Label Committee, for it took nearly two years for Mr. Rosenstein as a label agitator, to save enough money to go into the same business—but he sold it again before the strike broke out.

CIGARMAKER.

New York, November 1.

A Silent Cut Down.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I am compelled to work 12.30 o'clock nights watching in the Pullman shops and am learning the telephone, fire alarm and watch service in the office and I wish to give this news to the readers of the DAILY PEOPLE. The freight shop has been running slack time three and four days a week for three months now, and although they boast of orders for 4,000 cars, the shops have shut down indefinitely. This affects 1,500 to 2,000 men. Yesterday was pay day for the mill department, and when the 250 to 300 men got their checks, they discovered they were short and a committee asked why. They were told it was a five to ten per cent reduction, and they said all right, but, of course, they kicked to themselves, but dare say nothing openly. Oh, for Malloney, Pepin, and Peter Damm in a good hall, or, better still, at the arcade with a well advertised meeting.

By the way, this town has nearly 4,000 Swedes here, and I really believe that August Palm should come to this district.

RICHARD J. WELCH.

Pullman, Ill., October 23.

They Know a Good Thing When They See It.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The National Cash Register Company, of this city, employs, roughly speaking, about twenty-two hundred [illegible] male and female, and is probably the [illegible] capitalistic profit grin[illegible] world. [illegible] such a scientific p[illegible] its slaves with a hot lunch [illegible] each day for the nominal [illegible] of one cent, although it costs the company four and one half cents to get it up; the company frankly admitting that its reason for so doing is that it can grind more work out of a well fed slave than it can out of one that is not so well nourished. It has a placard with letters an inch long posted up in the lunch room stating this to be a fact.

It has long been the pratice of the employees of this company to bring literature of all sorts to the factory to read and distribute among their fellows, and, as there are a considerable number of Social Democrats employed there, freak literature of all kinds, from the "Appeal to Reason" to the fake Social Democratic Party's "Bull Pen," which, so the writer is informed, contains not a word as to Socialism being the remedy for the conditions that make bull pens possible, has been abundantly in evidence there for years past, and, as the National Cash Company prides itself upon being a mighty encourager of education among its employees, this practice has always been strongly encouraged until the other day when, in a fell moment, the lone member of Section Dayton, Socialist Labor Party, who is employed there took with him to the factory seventy-five copies of the straight "Bull Pen." He sold forty of them before the authorities got on to what was going on, when an assistant formean, a Social Democrat, reported the matter to the factory committee. This committee thereupon immediately went into secret session for four hours and, so our Social Democratic assistant foreman informs us, discussed the "Bull Pen." Immediately after the above meeting there was posted up in all departments of the factory notices forbidding employees bringing any kind of literature on to the premises of the National Cash Register Company.

J. R. FRASER.

Dayton, O., Oct. 21.

Using Them to Sell Sweat-Shop Goods.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Oh! these union "protectors." It may be of some interest to the readers of the DAILY PEOPLE to get an illustration of how the Debsokangs, these saviours of the fakir-led pure and simple unions are working things here in Elizabeth. They arranged a parade and ratification meeting for Saturday last, and were, of course very liberal in advertising.

They distributed handbills announcing on one side the "parade" and inviting all good union men to participate. On the other side of the bill there was a "beesiness" advertisement of their worthy leader and organizer, Abraham Brody. Here it is:

"Yes 'Change' workingmen. Yes, 'Change.' $3.75 will buy a men's heavy black cheviot suit 'WELL MADE' $3.25 will buy a men's heavy overcoat 'PLAID LINING.' 65c. will buy a good derby hat, etc."

It concludes:

"And this is ONLY at BRODY'S."

Not one piece of union-made clothing, but the worst kind of sweatshop goods you can think of, and such people denounce the Socialist Labor Party as SCABS.

This organizer is typical of that party he represents. This is another proof that this party with the Chimney Brush Emblem is nothing but a middle class party, and in this city only an advertising medium for a sweat shop clothing store, another proof of the correctness of the Socialist Labor Party tactics and the necessity of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance to smash this combined political and otherwise organized scabbery, by voting on Election Day for Malloney and Remmel.

ALLIANCEMAN.

Elizabeth, N. J., October 28, 1900.

Taking Advantage of Opportunities.

To th DAILY PEOPLE.—Last Friday, October 26, was a great day for the retrogrades of this part of the State. The town of Dover, N. J., was selected as the most desirable place wherein the chief of all demaguges, W. J. Bryan, should prate and delude the people with the humbug issues of his party. It is claimed that 10,000 men and women came to hear Bryan, but, as there was no one to confirm or dispute the statement, I will take the liberty to say that less than half this number will be a fairer estimate.

I went to Dover, not to hear Bryan's nonsense, but to take advantage of the meeting by distributing our literature among the crowd. I wrote to comrade H. Carless of Newark and he supplied me with ammunition. It is safe to say that Dover was flooded with Socialist Labor Party leaflets. I advertised, as far as I could, our principles and our candidate. I had many discussions with Republicans and Democrats and they were unable to disprove our arguments.

Several young fellows have been reading carefully the leaflets I gave them. In the streets, hotels and boarding-houses I have found many pondering on the address of the National Executive Committee, "Why Workers Should Vote for Malloney and Remmel," and discussing our platform.

Bryan's speech consisted of "a string of cheap jokes and cheaper stories," which suited the farmers, to whom he addressed himself mostly. As is usual with him, he resorted to the bible for parodies and parables. Not a word was said of "free silver,"—the flaming issue of four years ago. In conclusion he uttered a few words about workingmen, for whom he claims to have "a paternal love" (till November 7, of course). He forgot, however to explain why his best friend and enthusiastic follower, sixteen to one Governor, Steunenberg, of Idaho, at the instruction of the Standard Oil Company called for troops to butcher innocent workingmen and to put into a Bull Pen those who remained alive.

Speaking about the trusts, he failed to mention the Cotton Bale Trust and the Ice Trust; neither did he show how it is possible for Stevenson, stockholder of the Coal Trust, to run for vice-president on an anti-trust platform. [illegible] McKinley's imperialistic intentions [illegible] to dispose of their surplus plunder.

Well, as all these and similar minor matters have escaped his memory, I felt it my duty to call the attention of his hearers, wherever I met them after the meeting, to the above mentioned facts. I also reminded them of the undeniable fact that the Democrats like the Republicans, use the power of government, to oppress the working class, and to club, shoot and murder them, whenever they demand their rights. I succeeded in leading a good many to the conclusion that there is only one remedy for the working class—to act as a class-conscious body and strike an energetic blow at the capitalist system by arming themselves on the sixth of November with the mightiest of weapons, the ballot, use it intelligently by supporting the only party which stands for the abolition of wage-slavery, the Socialist Labor Party, and by voting for Malloney and Remmel.

ISAAC GOLDMAN.

October 28, Chester, N. Y.

The Dwindling Dinner Pail.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—The Socialist Labor Party has held successful meetings in Pittsfield, Dalton, Adams and North Adams the past week. Comrade M. T. Berry, our candidate for Governor, was speaker. He is a fluent talker such as every class-conscious Socialist likes to hear, hitting straight from the shoulder, and sparing neither freak, crook nor fakir. Speaking of the "full dinner pail" of the Republican party, Berry said: "In the first place the dinner pail is no more. If you watch the working people going to work to-day you will see them with a little lunch box under their arm, all the dinner they get has room in that; in the cities I have seen girls carrying their dinner in a music roll. How long will it be before workingmen will be carrying their dinner in their vest pockets? The Socialist Labor Party holds that every worker should be able to sit down to a good warm dinner every day in the year."

The Debserie has held several meetings which amounted to nothing. The votes they will get in this county will be simply ridiculous, notwithstanding all the booming it gets from the plutocratic press. The old Socialist Labor Party voters pay no attention to them, they simply laughed at them when they tried to get signatures some time ago.

We will not desert the banner,
We'll stick to the Arm and Hammer,
And we'll swing it till the working-class is free!
We'll not be used as voting cattle
For right and freedom we will battle;
We're the fighters of the fighting S. L. P.

C. STOEBER.

Adams, Mass., Nov. 2.

The Source of Tammany's Strength.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—For the past two or three weeks the Republican and Democratic heelers, particularly the latter have been running from store to tore, shop to shop, and house to house with various promises, threats in some cases, trying to coerce the voters into voting for their respective candidates.

It is an open secret that most, if not all, the storekeepers in this district, saying nothing of the many gambling dens, policy shops and bawdy houses, pay so much per month to the police and to the Tammany heelers.

During the last year while "Issy" Cohen's name was on the roll call of the Assembly, the Martin Engel Crime Association was the sole beneficiary of the extortion funds; but this year when Charlie Adler declared his intentions of sharing the spoils by having himself nominated on the Republican ticket, the Engelites are doing their utmost to defeat him. They send out burly ruffians to the various storekeepers threatening them with all sorts of troubles in case they vote for Adler.

How the Engelites will know who did and who did not vote for Adler, they alone know.

Several Sundays ago a police patrol drove up to a grocery store and made a "raid." The proprietor of the said store was charged in court with the enormous crime of selling groceries after 10 o'clock and was fined.

Within but a few doors of the grocery store are saloons, wide open, Sunday or no Sunday and the police know it.

On the same block is a policy shop wide open from 6.20 a. m. till 8 p. m. every day and the police know that, too. And yet these places are not molested while a man selling eatables is arrested and fined.

Does it not seem strange. But it isn't. The East Side courts as well as the police are in the pay of Tammany Hall and with that political dumping ground, to cheat, to rob, to extort and to slander, is a matter of principle.

The other morning, while going to the Second avenue "L", corner Rivington and Allen streets, I stopped at a newsstand on the way to get a DAILY PEOPLE, and while waiting to get change, a young fellow came along and bought four copies of the "Morning Telegraph."

Recollecting that this paper is the pulpit through which Tammany Hall preaches its vice, I asked the stand-keeper whether he sells more Telegraphs than DAILY PEOPLES. He replied smilingly: "Why, of course; I ought to sell more of the "Telegraphs" than I do of DAILY PEOPLES in this neighborhood."

Upon further inquiry I learned that the police on duty and the ward heelers see to it that every newsdealer keeps the "Morning Telegraph" on his stand every day. And still more; they compel every share holder in the Tammany Brothel Trust to buy as many copies of the "Morning Telegraph" as they have shares in the trust.

In other words every proprietor of a brothel is compelled to buy daily as many copies of the paper as he has inmates in his house.

It is thus that Tammany thrives.

The Tammany motto of "live and let live" is fully exemplified. The capitalist motto of [illegible] by all means, [illegible] make it up [illegible] is also [illegible].

[illegible] A. LEWIS.

New York, November 2.

The Buzz-Saw in San Diego.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I see by the letters in your columns the agitation our comrades in different parts of the East are making so I thought it would be in order to let you know that we in San Diego are not dead. On the contrary, we are very much in line for the fighting Socialist Labor Party. The so-called section here was originally organized by that noble and self-sacrificing disorganizer, Job Harriman, who managed to scrape together a number of the most prominent freaks in San Diego. The membership was composed of people who, had they known the principles and tactics of the Socialist Labor Party, would never have entered it. The consequence was when the wave of reaction struck us, they all kangarooed but three.

The fighting Socialist Labor Party was too honest and intolerant for them. They wanted something broad that was ready to fall to pieces at the first opportunity. They have continually agitated, but their reactionary methods have up to the present time brought very slim resudts. We have been greatly hampered through lack of speakers. George S. Holmes, of Los Angeles paid us a flying visit and we held two street meetings on the first night. We had a fair crowd and the last night, Saturday, quite a large one and sold considerable literature. Comrade Holmes gave them some straight doctrines which the crowd took like mother's milk. He also showed up the reactionary and crooked work of the Debserie-Kang abomination. But although several Debsites were in the crowd, none of them had the courage to defend their organization. It only wants straight talk and some hard work and San Diego can be brought in line for straight tactics and the Socialist Republic. It is our firm intention to organize the country properly after the election.

GEORGE EDWARDS.

San Diego, October 21.

Breaking Ground in Oswego.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Oswego heard last night its second Socialist speech and listened with the greatest attention. Comrade Strebel, of Syracuse, spoke for one and a half hours with vigor. He showed clearly to those present that the Socialist Labor Party's position in the political arena was correct.

The crowd numbered about 300 and not a man left during the whole speech, but cheered as he brought the hammer down on the crooked heads of Roosevelt, and Bryan, both gentlemen being here only a few days ago.

Comrade Strebel is only a little fellow, but he can drive nails in just where they belong. Our local yellows would not announce the meeting and considering that a drizzling rain fell during the whole speech, we can feel satisfied that Socialism has only to be planted right and it will grow. Comrade Strebel is a peach and a sound one.

B. CAMPBELL.

Oswego, N. Y., October 30.

"Our Friends the Democrats."

To the DAILY PEOPLE—Among the many conventionalities of our present day hypocritical social life is the mock courtesy in debates, political speeches and the like mentioning the antagonistic side as "friend." "Our friends of the other side" and "our friends, the enemy" being well-known terms. The Republican stump speaker frequently uses the term, "our friends, the Democrats." The other evening I strolled into a Republican headquarters where some local talents were busy at threshing the latest crop of capitalist political "issues."

The frequency with which one of the speakers employed the term "our friends the Democrats," set me to thinking whether that term was not more appropriate when used by Republicans than most of us at first would think. For the Democratic party is, in fact, the best friend of the Republican party. If that party should disappear from the field without some similar party taking its place, the Republican party would soon disappear, too. Although the Democratic party in one respect must be considered as the political engine of the sinking middle class, it must, from another point of view, be that from which we discover the futility of the middle class attempt of stemming the tide of capitalistic progress and of checking the inevitable ultimate results of the competitive system, and from which we see that those at the head of the Democratic-Populistic movement are not the true representatives of the interests supposed to be back of it, but mere professional politicians and spoil-hunters like those of the Republican party, often changing and re-changing their political faith as easily as they change clothes—it must from that point of view, I say, be considered as a mere sham opposition party, serving the ultra-capitalistic Republican party as a breakwater against the rising tide of Socialism, or as a means whereby practically to neutralize the vote of the working class.

When the workingmen who side with those two so-called parties in their sham fight—a fight on practically false issues—discover the trick that is being played upon them, then they will take a stand where they, by virtue of their class interests, actually belong, viz., under the standard of Socialism, in the ranks of the Socialist Labor Party.

With apologies to the immortal Lincoln I and every Socialist say to the Rep-Dem political theatre company: "'You MAY fool SOME of the workers ALL the time, and ALL the workers SOME of the time, but you CAN NOT fool ALL the workers ALL THE TIME, to practically disfranchise themselves and neglect their own interests—the overthrowing of capitalism with its wage-slavery and the establishing of the Co-operative Commonwealth—by throwing away their votes in your political sham battles!"

B. E.

Red Wing, Minn., October 29.

Work and Incidents in Cleveland.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—As Cleveland is the home of Mark Hanna, Mark Hanna the soul of the Republican party, and the Republican party the bestower of prosperity and full dinner-pails, it would be logical to conclude that Cleveland is so prosperous as to leave no room for a Socialist movement.

But while Teddy's teeth and rough rider hat were being paraded through our streets, and all the available voting cattle marched behind in honor of prosperity, little Alfred Williams, an eleven-year-old newsboy, committed suicide because he had no home and was starving. Two days after everybody was talking, not however, about the horrible fact, or the awful existing conditions under capitalism which makes such misery possible, but about the nice funeral "little Alfred had."

This is how it happened: A so-called politically independent, Bryan-supporting newspaper had its newsboys contribute toward a fund for, and conduct the funeral. Then it came out and declared to a charitable world that little Alfred Williams would not be buried in the Potter's field, but that love and good fellowship were still the moving factor in our social life. Love and respect for their erstwhile comrade had prompted, even the supposedly hardened street urchins to accord to him an honorable escort into a better world.

Thus did this capitalistic sheet prove its fitness for its immoral and contemptable mission. Thus did it also prove its fitness as a business enterprise. It succeeded in covering up with a thin veneer of hypocrisy and sentimental gush the crime and misery, the degradation, poverty and injustice produced by capitalism, which to uphold and to perpetuate the capitalist class is using all available powers, and the press is one of the mightiest. It also succeeded in skilfully making use of the unhappy life and sad death of this child of the working class as an advertisement of its own business.

It would not be amiss to set alongside of this the efforts of pure and simple unionism to fight capital with capital. The machine molders have been on strike here for nearly four months. The strike being practically lost, the next thing in order is the boycott. Having nothing particularly in sight it was decided to boycott the "Hollanden Hotel," a three-dollar-a-day house! Right here permit me to confess ignorance of the "Whyness" of the step; but I must also confess that in this case the boycott is really successful, for I was informed, after making inquiry at the above mentioned hostelry, that there were no overalls stalking through its corridors, outside of those of its own employes. But oh! just think what consternation among the democratic pure and simplers. Mr. William Jennings Bryan of Lincoln, Neb., stopped at the "Hollanden" when he was in Cleveland. But it is an evil wind that does not blow somebody some good: the Republican pure and simplers are betting ten to one that McKinley will carry his county. Union wreckers? What will the wrecks look like, if this is unionism?

In this field of capitalistic darkness Section Cleveland of the militant, fighting S. L. P. is fighting the winning battle of the working class. For the last three months street-corner meetings have been held in all parts of the city. Our speakers, comrades Kircher and Dinger especially, clear and convincing in their logic, forcible and attractive in their style of delivery, have held audiences that have been the envy of capitalist politicians. Our main font of attack has been the Post-Office corner of the public square every Saturday night. One of the fiercest battles of the campaign was fought there a month or six weeks ago.

We have here in Cleveland, as perhaps might be known, a few Kang-Debsites who were interested in dislodging us and breaking up our meetings. They, not being courageous enough to attempt it themselves, persuaded the Central Labor Union to launch an "Anti Franchise" movement against a bill then pending in the city council to extend the franchise of our street railways.

Then it was announced through all the papers in the city and by hand-bills that the C. L. U. was going to hold an anti-franchise meeting near the rostrum on the public square which happened to be about fifty feet from our usual place of meeting, and that was the best thing that ever happened to Section Cleveland. The crowd in attendance was immense. The speakers on the Kang side were many and to suit all tastes. There were Dems, Reps, Prohibs, Pops, Kangs, and Isaac Cowan of New York. Promptly at 7.30 the S. L. P. opened its meeting with comrade Kircher as the first speaker. The audience at once became interested, and before the aforementioned conglomeration of freaks began to evaporate some of its gas there was no one for them to talk to. But a start on their part had to be made, and Isaac Cowan made it. Had it not been for the cowardly object that they had in view, one might have had pity for their futile attempts to attract attention. Not more than fifty hearers could they hold at any one time while ours numbered between four and five hundred. This was kept up for two Saturdays, and just as our comrades were getting themselves ready for a good fight, it was announced through the papers, that, as the Railway Company had let up on the Council, the C. L. U. would let upon the public, having accomplished its mission, and the S. L. P. had to forthwith drum up its own meetings, which they surely did.

On Sunday, November 4, there is going to be a grand rally at Germania Hall, and Section Cleveland of the Socialist Labor Party is going to furnish on election day its quota of votes for Malloney and Remmel, that will be necessary to make it 200,000 in the aggregate.

JOHN D. GOERKE.

Cleveland, Ohio, October 26.

A Real S. D. Meeting.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The other week I ran across a German daily newspaper, printed at Pittsburg, Pa. The paper is called "Freiheits-Freund," a Republican sheet. Among other political news I found a meeting the interest of the Social Democratic Party was held last evening in the old City Hall. About fifty men and a number of women were present. It was expected Job Harriman of California, the candidate for Vice-President on the Social Democratic ticket, would make an address, but it was announced [illegible] he had to stay in Philadelphia.

Speeches were made by F. M. Gessner, of Pittsburg, J. E. Hetrick of Erie, and Mahlon Barnes of Philadelphia. Now this must be a mistake. Very likely it ought to have read that 500 or 5,000 men were present.

At such a prominent place as the old City Hall, with such prominent men for speakers, it surely would attract from 500 to 5,000 men in such a big place as Pittsburg and with such big towns near by. Surely the people would come from a distance of fifty miles to hear a candidate for Vice-President whose name is Job Harraiman and who runs on the Social Democratic ticket, and a man like Mahlon Barnes ought to attract a big crowd himself. Frank M. Gessner, another prominent man would not address such a small audience of fifty men and I think the "Freiheits Freund" ought to correct this. Besides the paper did not spell Harriman's and Barnes' name right. It is enough to make a man swear to see names of such prominent men misspelled and some voters will not know this Harriman is the man they nominated for Vice-President and if the Socialist party polls a big enough vote, he will be elected too.

The "Freiheits-Freund" says in the interest of the Social Democratic Party this meeting in the old City Hall was held. Now this paper is wrong. In the first place no speaker of the Social Democrats would come to Pittsburg because that party has no ticket up in this State. In the second place, Job Harriman runs on the "Socialist" ticket and if he would come to Pittsburg, he would talk for the interest of that party, as also would Mahlon Barnes talk and have F. M. Gessner do the same.

If it should be true that only fifty men came to listen to these prominent men then the "Socialist" party cannot be very popular, but it will be handy for all kinds of freaks to hide in and to make acquaintance with such. Perhaps the Pittsburg comrades could inform me whether the "Freiheits-Freund" was wrong or not. I hope it was right; otherwise I would have got excited over NOTHING.

A. P. HUELS.

Stoneboro, Pa., October 27.

LETTER BOX.

Off-Hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

J. A. W., Weymouth, Mass.—Most assuredly! If a city, State or even National Administration were to mortgage future generations by such schemes as leases or franchises running ninety-nine years, and before the expiration of the mortgage the people were to take possession of their own, such leases, etc., would not be worth the paper on which they are written. There is in all such contracts a tacit, implied understanding that the contract can stand only so long as the social system stands on which it is a graft. Were not the colonies of America by their charters pledged to be loyal to King George? And yet before that mortgage expired they sent him kicking.

J. H. S., Covina, Cal.—Your "Comrade Hanford" knows that the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance never scabbed it; and he also knows that it is his Typographical Union that scabbed it on the Alliance.

Your "Comrade Hanford" left the Party just so soon as he found out that the Party would not tolerate his labor-fakiring it on the "Sun" strike by his pure and simple misleading speeches and his profiting thereby by means of a place on the Secret Committee that was to have the handling of the strike funds.

C. S., Brooklyn, N. Y.—First, communicate with the Labor News Company, 2 to 6 New Reade street, this city. You will there get catalogues of the right class of literature that you want.

Second, Bemis' "Municipal Monopolies" is a bourgeois, Manchester School capitalist work. The man does not know what Socialism means. No better is Woolsey's book. All these books are gotten up to sell. They all seek to exploit the growing sentiment in favor of Socialism that the Socialist Labor Party is inciting.

Z. L., Chicago, Ill.—We accept the soft impeachment. The DAILY PEOPLE has decided positive beliefs in politics and economics. The working people of this country have no need of teachers to learn how to doubt; they have enough of that in their Labor Fakirs.

R. B. L., Canton, O.—In a country like this not a cog fails to fill the groove. The freak will fill a freak groove, and set freaks in motion; the scamp will fill a scamp-groove and operate scampery; and so forth and so on; but also a deliberate, severe, and sound propaganda is bound to fill its groove and set things in motion in the right direction.

"The S. L. P. has its own measure to fill; it is filling that, and it will allow no man or set of men, with measures of their own to fill, and to use it as a groove for their scamp-freak or freak-scamp cogs. These may sound like strong words to you, but remember that the tender-handed surgeon makes malodorous wounds. It is the firm handed surgeon that accomplishes in the long run the best results with a minimum of suffering.

D. P., Buffalo, N. Y.—There is no impiety in Socialist propaganda. In fact, the Socialist is the most pious and truly religious or reverential being. You must not take for Socialists the ranters whose "Socialism" is synonimous with anti-God. The Socialist movement is not responsible for these gentry; neither is it responsible if people cultivate ignorance so carefully as not to know what Socialism is, and thus become the dupes of what freaks say, accepting their talk as Socialism.

P. P. P., Philadelphia, Pa.—Surely a man from your city, and a German at that, should not need infrmation on that subject. Look at your own Philadelphia "Tageblatt." Hunt up a copy of last October 20. You will there find, on the third page, a double column and almost full page long boom given to the Republican candidate for Congress, Henry Burt. Now, you know that the "Tageblatt" is a Kangaroo or Debs Democracy paper. What more do you want?

T. G., Jersey City, N. J.—All that is a begging of the question. Facts, men! facts! Is it true or is it false what these striking cigarmakers, whose interviews have been published during the last week, in these columns, have said? If false, wherein are these statements false? If true, how can you escape the conclusion that a Labor Party cannot run away from the economic organizations of labor; that such a party must either succumb to the domination of the Labor Fakir, or must itself take hold of the union, and make the life of the fakir impossible?

T. Y., Jamestown, N. Y.—First, there was last year no State election in this State. All we had was judiciary candidates in some judiciary districts.

Second, the Debs party is the broadest thing on earth. It is so broad that it is split wide open. It has two distinct and hostile National Executive Commitees, one located in Chicago and one in Springfield, Mass., and the two belabor each other with [illegible] epithets. It is split even on its [illegible] ticket. In this city there are [illegible] two sets of "Social Democratic" Electors. One set is furnished by the Springfield National Committee [illegible] Debs and Harriman as [illegible]. The other is furnished by the Chicago National Committee, and it has only the picture of Debs; it repudiates Harriman.

Third, we expect to see McKinley carry New York State, but with a greatly reduced majority below that of four years ago. Bryan is not, this trip, the bogey he was four years ago. The fight is essentially a politicians fight. Hence, the large number of bogus or stool-pigeon tickets you find this year.

T. W., Newark, N. J.—We are not in the confidence of the Republican Party; cannot answer your questions in detail. But look at the Republican papers, they are all booming Debs and his Social Democracy. Many of these "booms" will be published after election. They will be interesting reading. It is an open secret that the Debs party is set up by the Republican party to take votes away from Bryan.

T. M. P., New York—Guard against getting hot in the collar, and guard against pessimism. What is going on all along the political field of the nation is the assortment of our peoples upon a gigantic scale. See here: Take gold, iron, silver, granite, copper, lead; pound them all to dust together and throw the dust into a running stream. You will find that their several substances will assort themselves. Further down the stream you will eventually find layers of each, each having deposited itself together with its likes. The laws of gravitation, working in one direction, and that motion of the stream, in another, will do the work of separating unlikes and placing likes together. Keep serene. We are getting there, and no mistake.

R. J., Rochester, N. Y.—What happened in California is this: The Kangaroos, alias Social Democracy, filed two tickets, one under their own name and one under the name of the Socialist Labor Party and both with the same list of candidates. The S. L. P. did not propose to allow crooks to assume its name, and it got out a preliminary injunction order to enjoin the Kangaroos from using its name. Thereupon the Kangaroos quickly and before the hearing dropped their bogus Socialist Labor Party ticket.

S. F., Cleveland, O.—Seeing you have a good eye for such things, you ought to keep all such clippings in a scrap-book. You will be able after the campaign to compile an excellent article on "Capitalist Truthfulness." All this flood of prevarication is but a manifestation of the law of self-defence coupled with the sense of the spirit of the age. The capitalist feels on the one hand, that he must justify his actions; on the other, he is driven by his class interests to commit other crimes. Thus, he compromises by doing both; and thus his forced tendency to self-justification works within him a great evil. It becomes like a virulent acid, eating its rapid way through all the tissues of humane sentiment. Accordingly, you find the pro-Filipino Bryanites slaughtering workingmen in Idaho Bull Pens and the "glory to the flag" McKinleyites allowing our flag to be insulted on high seas by England. It is a curious complication, well worth studying.

M. P., New Rochelle.—That story about your New Rochelle Wessling in yesterday's issue was "no gotten up joke." It actually did happen. The impudent fellow came into this office indignant at the statement that, out of the sixty counties in the State in all of which signatures for State Committees must be gathered, the Social Debauchery or Hand with the Radish ticket had gathered signatures in only five. He claimed they had actually gathered gathered signatures in six! ! ! When asked to name that sixth county, he tried to evade an answer by bluster. He was then ordered to leave the office. He blustered on; and thereupon was kicked out. His non-union hat dropped by him in the hurry of his flight is in this office.

D. C., New York.—First, the enrollment recommended to the Socialists, is merely a precaution. If the S. L. P. polls this year three per cent of the total vote in this State it will then be compelled to go through the so-called caucus act. If it don't, why it can choose whether or not to go through that. In any case, nothing is lost.

Second, apply to Lazarus Abelson, organizer of Section Greater New York, S. L. P., 2 to 6 New Reade street.

J. W. L., Milwaukee, Wis.—Your Jeremiads can not possibly be answered in detail. The situation is this:

The Socialist movement of this or any other land cannot be built upon weak intellects. It has to be built upon good, strong common sense. Now, the man who can be knocked off his base because somebody tells him that "the Socialists are split," or because somebody sets up a ticket that he calls "Socialist,"—such a man must have a very weak intellect. Any time that the capitalist parties would want to throw such people off their base they could do it. All that such parties would have to do would be to buy a crook, set him up, call that thing a "Socialist Party," and all such people as you would be set whimpering. No; the Socialists are not split; least of all is the Socialist Labor Party split.

A. T., New York.—There are so many reports giving further details of this cigarmakers' strike, furnished by strikers themselves, that the series will be continued for many days.

R. J. M'C., New York.—You lose your vote if you move out of your district.

P. L. L., New York.—It is our opinion that the Croker talk of starting violence at the polls is meant solely to insure McKinley's carrying of the State. That talk fits in with the answer given recently to a correspondent that all the Democratic leaders will vote for McKinley. They have set up Bryan only as a limestick to catch the votes of flies.

Dr. P. B., New York.—Your good wishes are accepted and likewise your article. Drop in sometime.

G. G., Yonkers, N. Y.—Why, we do fight the Kangy Debserie, quite enough. Possibly it might be fought some more. But do you know, everytime we grapple with the fraud and knock its stuffings out, we feel like taking a Turkish-Russian bath; we feel we have been handling dirt. A clean man naturally feels an aversion for that sort of work.

J. E. A., Albany, N. Y.—The present social system is the system of individual production. Under the system of individual production sales are but barters. The barter is carried on by means of an intermediary. That intermediary is money or what represents money. Money is, accordingly, a merchandise. In the highly developed social system that we live in, money assumes other functions, the legal tender function especially. As such, it is a means of payment, and it is clothed with special attributes. But these attributes, altho' they represent money (when used, say, as legal tender), is a different character from money, when used as an intermediary merchandise, have their root in that original merchandise character of the thing. This matter was very fully treated some time ago in our article "Money."

O. A., New York.—You also are begging the question. Facts! Is our charge true or is it false that Debs spoke out in the Northwest at the very time of the Bull Pen outrage and never mentioned the thing? We brand him a coward for such conduct intent on catching pennies for his lectures and gave our reasons. Your sentiment does not change facts.

R. R., New Haven, Ct.—Many are the tests by which to gauge the volume of out of work: The free lodgings; the tramps; the lowness of wages that are accepted; the cheap restaurants; the large number of applications for enlist in the army; the stupendous number of answers received to advertisements for "hands wanted," etc., etc.

C. W., Schenectady, N. Y.—If you move out of your polling district you lose your vote.

Mark Hanna had a parade a mile long at Carnegie's lake port, Conneaut, Ohio, October 31. The Republican papers boast over the fact that there were squadrons composed of Finns, Hungarians, Italians and "other foreigners" in line. Andy and Mark have got things fixed pretty well. They work these men by day, parade them at night, vote them on election day and shoot them when they go on strike, after which they call them "damned ignorant foreigners."

A STATEMENT.

READ BEFORE THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Impotent Christianity and Rampant Wrong—The Basis Must be Reached Before Society can be Cured—Socialism the Basis.

What Should the Society of Friends do To-day?

Broadly speaking, it should seek to "undo the bonds of the heavy-laden and let the oppressed go free." In order to determine who are the oppressed and heavy-laden, we must look into social conditions, and consider the evidences of right and wrong—of social health and disease. While I have infinite faith in the ultimate triumph of righteousness and health, yet I do not propose to blind myself or others to the fact that there is a great deal of wrong and disease; and I propose now to diagnose our social body, so to speak, and see who are the oppressed and heavy-laden, and why they are oppressed and heavy-laden.

At our meeting at Purchase last Winter, I said: "The time has come, in the evolution of human affairs, when machinery should have abolished the struggle for existence." But because machinery has not acomplished that result, I demand to know where the trouble lies. If it were not that the continued familiarity with the wide-spread poverty and degradation of the time had bred a shameful indifference, we would certainly refuse to submit to, or to apologize for, the conditions that are responsible for it. In this country to-day, with its marvelous natural resources, its wonderful labor-saving machinery, and its boasted intelligence, to say nothing of its professed Christianity, there need be neither want nor the fear of want for any creature.

Look where you will—among people of intelligence, refinement and good family, as well as among the lowly, the vulgar and the uneducated—you will find those who are suffering intensely from want, and the fear of approaching want, and who are being done to death under the unfair and unequal struggle for existence. And yet popular intelligence has no remedy. Even the professing Christian Church stands by, extending its hand with alms occasionally; but with no way to offer for the relief of those oppressed and heavy-laden ones. Jesus said: "I am the way." But of what service is His church when it knows no way? Why should it continue to exist? Why should the Society of Friends continue to exist, if it has no way to offer for the relief of the oppressed and heavy-laden? By all means let us start out in a society capacity to consider some way to solve this problem. If we do that honestly we shall certainly find a way, which will lead to the way. And we may yet save the Society, but only by making it an agency to save the race.

But now for the question—what is the reason for all this needless poverty and want? It is because the worker—the producer of all wealth—receives in wages but a small proportion of the value that his labor creates, so that he is unable to buy all he needs. The average price of labor in the various productive industries is not more than one-fourth of the value produced by that labor; and I can prove this without going into statistics.

There was a time in this country, not so very long ago—just before the days of machinery—when the tools of production were simple and inexpensive, and almost anyone could readily earn the money necessary to start almost any kind of business. That was the time of natural competition; and the conditions were such that labor of necessity received in wages nearly the full value which it produced. If wages were small, it was because hand-labor was unproductive. But now, with the extensive and expensive labor-saving machinery of to-day, the production of human hands has been increased tremendously—I need not try to say how many fold; but have wages increased in proportion? Oh no! There is a discrepancy of at least of 1 to 4, and that discrepancy is increasing all the time.

But why does labor receive in wages such a small proportion of the value that it creates? Because under present conditions, labor-saving machinery has become labor-displacing machinery, and the competition of the labor thus displaced, necessarily reduces the price of wages. Furthermore, whereas formerly a man could readily earn the tools to do business for himself, now that is impossible, for it would take thousands of years of labor to earn the capital to start many lines of modern industry. Therefore, there is no longer any natural competition, and for the reason that all employees can not work up to do business for themselves. Therefore it is unnatural competition of the army of unemployed, turned out by the modern labor-displacing machine, that keeps the wages for labor down to an ever-smaller proportion of the value created by labor.

This, then is why poverty and want go side by side with the over-production from our boundless natural resources, and our marvelous machines—because although the laboring class produces many times more than it can possibly use, yet under the present condition of unnatural competition, it cannot get wages enough to buy what it needs of this abundance; and because the working class, which constitutes a very large and ever-increasing proportion of the population, cannot buy what it needs, this abundance is called over-production, when it is really underconsumption—and yet as I said before, popular intelligence has no remedy. Friends, this country is fighting in Cuba, in the Philippines and in China for a market for those things which our own people here made and are suffering for, but cannot buy, because they receive so little wages for the making. Oh, what scathing commentary is this on our boasted Christian civilization!

There was a time, not so very long ago, when there was dignity in labor, and labor contributed to manliness; but that is not the case now. The greatest requirement for the making of a man, is that he should have the privilege and the necessity for providing for his own wants. And, moreover, it is absolutely necessary that a man be able, not only to get what he works for, but to work for what he gets in order that manhood be conserved and the dignity of labor maintained. The opposite of this is slavery; and it is because labor gets in wages but a fraction of what it produces, that the laborer is a wage-slave to-day. Therefore I maintain that the present economic conditions which deprive quite a large percentage of the laboring class of the opportunity to labor, and reduce the wages of the remainder to a fraction of the value of their labor, degrades manhood and thus opens the way for every vice and crime on the calendar.

The next question is: What are the economic conditions which transform the helpful labor-saving machine into the harmful labor-displacing machine? We have seen that the laboring class which operates the machines, gets in wages but a small fraction of the value created by their labor, and the remainder goes to the class which owns the machines.

Briefly, then, machinery enriches those who own it, but it impoverishes those who do not own it. In other words, the private ownership of the machinery of production and distribution, including the land, and its operation for private profit, is the economic condition which transforms the helpful labor-saving machine, with its possibility to abolish the struggle for existence, into the harmful labor-displacing machine, with its ability to impoverish and degrade the masses, and to intensify the struggle for existence. That is my diagnosis of our diseased social conditions. The remedy is very simple. Let me repeat—machinery enriches those who own it, but it impoverishes those who do not own it. In other words, the public ownership of the machinery of production and distribution, including the land and its operation co-operatively by all, for the benefit of all, is the economic condition which is the remedy to transform the harmful labor-displacing machine, with its ability to impoverish and to degrade the masses, and to intensify the struggle for existence, into the helpful labor-saving machine, with its Divine mission to abolish the struggle for existence, and to remove forever all want, and the fear of want; and thus to undo the bonds of the heavy-laden, and let the oppressed go free.

So much for the theory upon which we base our advocacy of what is called the Co-operative Comonwealth—the only practical application of Christianity to the temporal affairs of men. We claim the theory is impregnable because it is the only theory that proposes to re-establish and to maintain the dignity of labor. It does this by providing every person with the means of labor, and securing to every person the full product of his labor.

To those who would say that this is only a theory, I would reply that it has the advantage of being an absolutely scientific theory; and a good theory is certainly better than a bad practice; and I believe I have proven our present social system to be very bad in practice.

But I am not satisfied to stop at the mere advocacy of the theory. I am especially interested in urging its application, as rapidly as possible, to human affairs. And there is the difficulty; for that application means politics; and politics arouses prejudice; and prejudice is more powerful than principle. Therefore, I shall close by saying simply that the Socialist Labor Party is the only party that stands for the Co-operaive Commonwealth, and that I am voting that ticket. Does anyone know any other way? I know of no other way—no other Savior. To me it is the Way, the Christ.

Read before the Society of Friends by Jonathan C. Pierce.

Professor Giddings of Columbia College is booked to lecture on "The Ethics of Citizenship," by the Educational Alliance on the East Side. In view of the fact that Professor Giddings sneers at the principle of Democracy as impractical and foolish, he is just the proper man to lecture on citizenship and its ethics. There could not be any citizens without Democracy. The carrying out of Professor Giddings' views would substitute subjects for citizens. Giddings on the ethics of citizenship is almost as funny as Dick Croker or Tom Platt would be on honesty in politics.

Every Workingman Should Have a Portrait of

Karl Marx

the man who made Socialism a Science, and who first marshaled the forces of the Working Class for the overthrow of Capitalism. We have recently published a beautiful

LITHOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT
IN BLACK AND TINT

of the great teacher of Modern Socialism. This portrait is the work of one of the foremost lithographic artists in New York (a member of Local Alliance No. 170, S. T. & L. A.), who contributed his work gratis for the benefit of the Party, thus enabling us to sell the portrait at the low price of

THIRTY CENTS.

Five to ten copies, 20 cents each.
Over ten copies, 15 cents each.

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PETERING DOWN.

HOW POPULISM HAS BEEN SHINGLED INTO PALING DEBSISM.

The "Individuals and Elements of Strength" in California, who Fusing and Confusing, and Consistently Dodging the Soundness of the Socialist Labor Party, Fritter Down to Nothing.

It has usually been supposed, when the Populist party expired soon after uniting with the Democratic party, that it died without issue. Such however was not the case.

Out to this coast, a few years ago, came one Morrison J. Swift, who, complaining of the "intolerance" of the Socialist Labor Party, and desirous of a little cheap notoriety, organized the "Society of American Socialists." Particularly opposed were they to the "German" element, its "un-American" tactics, etc., etc.

When the members of this society declared their intention of voting for men, in any political party, who would agree to work for public ownership of the public utilities, then the class-conscious Socialists left them, and the Swiftian spook of "American Socialism" disappeared in the dim and uncertain light of the old political parties.

This gentleman has since written a book entitled "Anti-Imperialism," an time worth recording only for the fact that Anti-Imperialism has since become the slogan of the Democratic party.

Following in the wake of this pseudo-friend of the workingmen, came the Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, proclaiming "the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man": and while declaring from public platform, "that a divided proletariat means a triumphant plutocracy"; he organized the "Union Reform League." Gathering where they had not sown, and prating of their ability and their respectability; they went with the Populists into fusion and confusion. As drowning men grasp at straws; so these people bethought themselves of Eugene V. Debs and his following: gained admittance to the convention held at Chicago in June, 1897, and caused a division in the ranks.

One word here about the chameleon-like consistency of this "leader of the down-trodden," Eugene V. Debs. At one time, we heard of him stumping for Bryan; again he was appealing to Mr. John D. Rockefeller, and other millionaires, to assist in his scheme to colonize the State of Washington. But no matter how much of a weathervane he was, he managed to rake in a pile of money making speeches.

Into this hodge-podge of Populistic and Democratic reformers, was finally mixed the Slobodinites—or Kangaroos—who, failing in their attempt to steal the property of the Socialist Labor Party (The "New York People"), got up a cheap imitation of the paper and called it by the same name.

The funny thing about the whole matter is that the "very respectable" gentlemen, who started in to organize (or DISorganize) the unwashed should finally take to their bosoms the very element against which they formerly hurled their satire and abuse.

Having stated that the Social Democratic Party is the child of the Democratic and the Populist parties; it remains to point out the resemblance it bears to its parents.

It was from the small property owners, shop-keepers, manufacturers, etc., that the "Cuba Libre" cry went up—worried by their own troubles, and excited by yellow journalism—still there is no doubt that many of them wanted to set Cuba free from her ancient task-masters. But then these good-natured folk — the honest sentimentalists — are always engaged in fetching and carrying fuel for the fires, over which the business sentimentalists coin their money.

It is sometimes thought that workingmen have a corner on ignorance and stupidity; but there are others.

Just as the rank and file of the Trades Unions are led by their misleaders into the shambles of the two old parties, to be butchered; so, too, the rank and file of the small shop-keepers, small farmers and small property owners are led by the agents of the capitalists into the very jaws of the Trustophant, these agents being paid by the owners of the trusts to repeat the war cry of their standard-bearer, Wm. J. Bryan, "Down with the Trusts!"

After the Democratic party, with the aid of the yellow journals, had worked up a war sentiment; after Democratic politicians had sugar-coated the war pill with humanitarian motives; after the McKinley administration had been forced to send a war vessel to Cuban waters—to be as promptly blown up; after the "Pearl of the Antilles," had fallen into our hands—to be used as an open door, in accordance with the policy of the free traders; and while bewailing the fate of the Puerto Ricans, and of the Filipinos, they yet shot down striking workingmen, and built the Bull Pen.

Now, the Social Democratic party, like its pater, took up the cry of "Anti-Imperialism!" It was composed of metoo-Socialistic reformers, as was the Populist party.

It sought to interest the workers in the quarrels of the large and the small capitalists:—taxation, etc.

While weeping crocodile tears over the sorrows of the Cubans and the Filipinos; its agents endeavor to side-track the workers into the middle class movement.

A plan calculated to delay the solution of the labor question, in the United States—to perpetuate the system, under which there will be more crises, more wars, more misery, degredation and death to the workingmen, and to the women, both of the MIDDLE CLASS, and of the working class.

It attempted to settle the details of the Co-operative System, before the Capitalist System has expired. While the Democratic party draws much of its funds from corruption; this Social Democracy, with even less shame, advocates from its platforms here (in San Francisco) illicit relations between men and women—doing away with the marriage institution entirely, and the receiving of political jobs from the capitalists. While women are politically and economically enslaved, this arrangement simply means the wholesale slaughter of women.

It is characteristic of the middle class anarchist, that while endeavoring to save himself in the social and business world he is willing to sacrifice the workingmen in battle and the women of the working class and of his own class in the brothels.

Women who have become the dupes of these men have invariably committed suicide, or gone insane.

Those old German writers of the middles class, who prophesied that under Socialism there would be no marriage, have not proved it to the satisfaction of some of us. In the meantime, the downfall of the Capitalist System can safely be left to settle its own account with the old institution of marriage based upon property rights and business interests.

Workingmen and women should seek to shange the system. They should keep out of reform politics.—NUNTIUS.

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(Week ending October 27.)

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Total	$2,233.70

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.

THE DEMAND FOR OPPORTUNITY.

EVOLUTION MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ALL TO COMPETE EQUALLY.

Changes in Production Brings Changes In the Relation of Man to Man—Socialism Offers the Only Solution of the Problem.

The class-conscious revolutionary Socialist (by revolution is meant that latter phase of evolution, a complete and rapid change) holds that the vital question of the hour in America, as in all other industrial nations, is the Social Question—the great labor problem. The instruments of production have evolved from that state of crudeness, as reflected in the simple and inexpensive tools of a hundred years ago. For example, the sledge evoluting to the steam hammer, the sickle to the combined harvester, the spinning wheel to the power loom, the small insignificant shipbuilding plant, employing half a dozen or more individuals, to the gigantic plants of to-day, with their thousands of employes, and equipments, running into the millions of dollars. In other words, the tool has assumed a social character, the system of production is co-operative; hence the very evolution of industry makes the present system of individualistic distribution incompatible with the altered conditions of the body social. Therefore, production being social, distribution should harmonize with it. It is incontrovertible logic and the imperative need of the hour.

It is a fundamental principle of political economy that labor is the producer of all wealth—as such, the inexorable logical conclusion must be that it is entitled to the full fruits thereof; but, we hold furthermore, that, under present conditions, the producer gets a constantly diminishing reward for his exertions in proportion to the marvelous, nay, almost incredible progress in the invention of machinery and wealth production.

In 1850 capital received 37½ per cent. of the product; in 1890 capital received 83 per cent.; labor 17 per cent.

The contradictions of this decaying system of competition become more marked, the contrasts more glaring, as time goes on.

The highly complicated machine has come into existence in answer to that universal law, that all force follows the path of least resistance. To-day we behold that complex tool of production—the trust; its evils consisting in the fact that while it puts into practice the Socialist principles of economy and concentration, its ownership is private; all of its benefits redounding to a few, the number of dependents increasing, and the number of exploiters thereby decreasing; that is, exploitation is done on a large scale and more scientifically.

The crying need of the hour is equality of opportunity. This, nevertheless, cannot be verified until the people have free access to all the means of production and distribution.

The inveterate enemies of the race are ignorance and poverity, for it is ignorance that keeps us in bondage, and poverty in never ending degradation. We must learn the simple lesson that cooperation, economically and politically, is the strongest factor which makes for civilization.

The Socialist Labor Party will never rest until the trust is owned and operated democratically by all the sons of Adam. It cannot be destroyed, but it can be made collective property. Its very nature marks it out for social ownership. Last, but not least, every toiler must receive, approximately, the entire product of his labor. Equality of opportunity must be open to every man, woman and child, at all times, for the education, the feeding and clothing of the race.

Not until then will we have an industrial and political democracy. Production, under Socialism, will be for use and not for sale; the equilibrium between production and consumption will then be maintained. Man then being the master of his own destiny will be a commodity no longer, the plaything of supply and demand, and a true dignity of labor will then prevail.

Besides this mighty problem all others sink into utter insignificance. "Imperialism," "the China question," "bimetalism" are simply blinds, cunningly devised, in order to blind and divide the producers into contending factions, while they are being despoiled of their wealth.

The Labor Problem is the paramount issue of the times. Ten million Socialists throughout the civilized world, and more coming, are pledged to the solution of this mighty question. The intelligent American workingman, who knows his interest, who is conscious of his class solidarity, will not be deluded by the many confused cries.

JOSEPH. H. ALFONSO.
San Francisco, Cal.

The report that Sir Thomas Lipton pulled $350,000 on his pork corner will bring joy to the hearts of the workingmen as that makes their per capita of bank deposits so much greater. It was, in fact, a really fortunate occurrence, as that money, rightly used will do much to wipe out the impression that profits in industry are not what they were in our fathers' time. It will also disprove the assertion that honest industry has no reward. Sir Thomas sat in his office, and cornered the pork. Now, when pork comes out of its corner, it has increased in price, and Sir Thomas is so much richer. The farmers who raised the pork, and received a small price for it, can rest content that such a price no longer prevails. Purchasers, when they think of the pork and beans can also hug to themselves the soothing consolation that they are not partaking of a cheap dish.

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DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at People Building, 2-6 New Reade New York. Daily People stamps purchased by delegates from L. Abel Assistant Organizer, 177 First E. Siff, Financial Secretary, 302 street; Julius Hammer, Recording retary, 304 Rivington street.

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., every first and third Sunday, at at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Bartges

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE S.L.P., meets 1st Sunday of month m., at headquarters, Essex Co. Club, 78 Springfield ave., Newark communications to John Hossack tary, 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City

WAITERS ALLIANCE "LIBERTY" No. S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m.

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Section Hartfor, S. L. P., meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at S. L. P. Hall, Main street.

S. T. & L. A., Local No. 307, 2d and 4th Thursday at above hall. Visitors are welcome.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEAD quarters of Boston, No. 45 Elliot street, Rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room open every evening. Wage-workers welsome.

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S.L.P. quarters and free reading room, 205½ Main st. Public meetings every 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 12½ W. street, corner Spring.

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S.L.P. County Committee representing the tion meets every Sunday, 10 a.m., of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Spring field avenue, Newark, N. J.

SECTION BUFFALO, S.L.P., BRANCH meets at International Hall, 251 E. esee st., near Michigan st., upst. lectures and discussion on questions taining to Socialism every Monday, except 4th Monday of month, which served for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along.

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274 T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Secretary, K. Wallberg.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, p.m., S.L.P. headquarters, 853 Grand Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday St. Joseph's Hall. Visitors welcome.

BOSTON SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY Headquarters, No. 45 Eliot St., 4 and 5. Free reading room. every evening. Wage-workers come.

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SCANDINAVIAN SECTION, BRANCH meets 1st and 3d Sunday of month, a.m., at Linnea Hall, 319 Atlantic enue, Brooklyn.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY CLUB 14th Assembly District. Business ing every Tuesday evening, 8 p.m. Club rooms, southwest corner 11th and First avenue. Pool Parlor open every evening.

SECTION PHILADELPHIA every second Sunday of the month, p. m., headquarters, 1304 Germantown Ave. BRANCH No. 1 meets every day evening same place.

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